

The Crittenden Press.

VOL. 28.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER 13, 1906.

NUMBER 29.

The Values that you Receive Here are Guaranteed to be Satisfactory!

The word "Value" must always ring in this Store, the Merchandise must be Right, the Price Right and the various stocks must offer values that will satisfy the demands of those necessities that the Season calls for. The better we satisfy you the more certain we are that you will come again.



Men and Boys Stylish Clothing!

In searching for the Best Possible Clothing for this store we examine a great many different lines each season, and from a thorough study of existing conditions, we are confident that the garments we offer are the **Very Best at the Very Lowest Cash Price.**

Hatt and Caps Overshoes and Rubberg

Underwear

For Men, Women and Children

Get the Price

Christmas Goods such as

Table Damask, Napkins, Towels, Rugs, Counterpanes, Fascinators, Toques, Handkerchiefs, Neck Ties, Gloves and Suspenders; and they are very cheap for **Cash**

We are making Special Prices on

Ladies Jackets and Skirts

Come in and buy a Good Pair of Shoes

Buy the Best "the Brown"

YOURS FOR BARGAINS

McCONNELL & STONE

"THE CASH STORE"

Marion, - - - Kentucky

A DOUBLE OPEN GRATE HORROW

Fatally Burned in Vain Attempt to Rescue Her Baby.

LITTLE MACIE CLARK BURNED TO DEATH

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 11.—A special from Mason county states that Mrs. Ira Goodman and her three-year-old baby were fatally burned. The child was playing near an open grate fire when its clothing was ignited. The mother tried to tear the clothing from the child's body when her clothing caught fire and both were fatally burned before aid reached them.

Macie Clark, the 3 year old daughter, of James Clark, an employee at Wilson's Steam Laundry, was fatally burned Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the family residence on Wilson avenue in the rear of the Sayre residence. Mrs. Clark the child's mother had taken the ashes and had just stepped out to empty them when she heard the screams and ran into the room to find her little girl in flames. She burned her hands badly in extinguishing the flames.

The little one was given prompt medical attention by Dr. A. J. Driskill and all that could be done to relieve it was done. It lingered until 9 o'clock Tuesday night when death relieved it of its suffering. The funeral and interment took place Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at Pleasant Hill.

Attached Stock of Goods.

Parsons & Coville, of Evansville, attached the stock of goods of Wm. Plew, of Weston, and Sheriff Flanary had them stored in the vacant store room next to the Marion Bank, to await the orders of the court.

Donakey—Baird.

Last Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock the Cumberland Presbyterian church was crowded to witness the marriage of Miss Lena Donakey to William D. Baird, Rev. Price officiating. The altar was beautifully decorated with potted plants, making a rich background for the happy pair. Mrs. S. M. Jenkins rendered several beautiful selections, and the party came to "Lorhingrin's Wedding March." The bride being given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. Felix Cox. The ushers were: Messrs. Huston Orme, Thos. Cochran, John Wilson and W. O. Tucker. Miss Dell Barnes maid of honor, and Mr. Ed Maxwell, of Fredonia, best man. The bride and maid were gowned in beautiful brown traveling suits and hats. The ring ceremony was used, and little Miss Elizabeth Cook bore the ring on a silver tray. Miss Donakey is one of Marion's most attractive and beautiful girls, and Mr. Baird is lucky in winning the hand and heart of this charming young lady. Mr. Baird although a Henderson man by birth, has lived in Marion for several years, and no one has more friends than he. Immediately after the ceremony, the happy couple left for Murfreesboro, Tenn., to visit the groom's brother. The PRESS extends congratulations, and that the sun of love that so brightly shines now, will always illuminate their pathway.

Runaway On Depot Street Sunday Night.

A livery team which was hitched in front of E. P. Hill's residence Sunday night, in some way became unhitched, and made a dash out depot street. The hub of one wheel struck the stone steps in front of R. W. Wilson's residence, and knocked them into the gutter. Proceeding out the street, the team vehicle collided with a telephone post, upsetting the buggy and throwing the horses down. Fortunately no one was in the buggy, and no one was hurt by the runaway.

"A Night Raider," and a Woman's Nerve.

During the excitement following the burning of the tobacco sterneries at Princeton there was of course a feeling of suppressed anxiety felt by everyone in Marion, no one particularly tried to stay up late and especially not on the streets. Still Miss Mary Cameron, at her post always and if any one desired to send "postal" messages all they had to do was to supply the "copy." The correspondent of the Courier-Journal was asked by that great paper to send in an account of what had happened here the day "Dr." Moore received the "warning," and the copy was accordingly delivered to Miss Cameron who was filling the night dispatchers place at the I. C. Depot. A certain tobacco man who has been wearing a handkerchief over his face, on account of a slight attack erysipelas, fearing that some statement damaging to the business might creep unintentionally into the message requested the correspondent to allow him to see it, which was gladly agreed to, as the correspondent was in doubt as to what was really proper to make public. The tobacco buyer then presented himself at the dispatchers office and asked that he be allowed to see the message. Miss Mary looked up and seeing a masked man at the window, and thinking it was a "night raider" promptly declined, and thus showed that she would not be bluffed but when the "masked man" raised the handkerchief and showed her that he was only Sidney T. Dupuy and not one of the terrible night raiders, and made the explanation that he was given permission by the correspondent to see the message, she then allowed him to read it. If Miss Mary could thus show her nerve when she thought a real night raider in her presence why couldn't she if one should really come, is the question?

When you want good reliable groceries, call on J. L. Rankin & Co. R. E. Pickens general salesman.

A MOCK TRIAL IN EIGHTH GRADE

David Fohs, Judge and Aubrey Cannon, Defendant.

VERY INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE

Marion, Ky., Dec. 7.—(Special)—Friday afternoon, a mock trial by eight grade room pupils. David Fohs acted as judge, Vernie Stemridge prosecuting attorney with Maure Boston as his assistant, Grover Newcom Sheriff. The Defendant, Aubrey Cannon, was tried for breach of the peace and was ably defended by Orlin Moore and Galen Dixon, Attorneys.

A jury of six girls with Marion Clement as foreman heard the evidence given by witnesses for both sides. As there were many witnesses and the evidence exceedingly conflicting, girls on the other side of the room having been to much engaged with their love affairs to have seen the fight. It was hard for the jury to arrive at a decision, especially after hearing the able argument of the opposing lawyers. After being out some time they returned a verdict of guilty, placing the fine at fifty dollars. The judge solemnly read the sentence, after which the court dismissed by his honor.

The trial fully represented a court to the civics class. They learned from the trial that not always do the witnesses tell the truth and it is not every jury that will give people justice according to the testimony and arguments.

A PRINCIPAL

Died in Missouri.

Thomas Allea, of Nevada, Mo., died at one o'clock December 1st. He was formerly of this county being the son of the late Archie Allen.

He with his mother and sisters

went to Missouri twenty three years ago. During time he never came to Crittenden county on a visit, but his name, his splendid character and his christian life will be remembered by his old associates and friends here.

For twelve years he had been in the insane hospital and for the past six months had been suffering with consumption until death relieved him.

Rev. John Haynes formerly of this county, but now pastor of the West Arch Street church of Nevada, conducted the funeral services at the home of his mother, December 2nd.

A Much Prized Gift.

The editor is in receipt of an old German book written in 1776 by a theologian 75 years old at the time he wrote the book. It was published ten years later, when the author 85. His name was Muhlenburg and the book treats of many sacred songs and new testament all in German. The book is most interesting and was enjoyed very much, by the German students in the city to whom it was shown. The donor was Mr. Geo. H. Crider who recently moved west, locating at Canyon City, Texas.

The book had been in the Crider family 106 years. The gift is highly appreciated and will be preserved as a gift from an esteemed friend should.

Circus in Town.

One day last week a crowd of small boys was seen passing along the street each one in great glee and all in laughter and in good humor, storekeepers rushed to their doors to see what the excitement was about. Business was almost suspended on Main street. An investigation revealed the fact that in inimitable Harvey Mulhall, one of the former proprietors of the "power house" had arrived in town and was relating some of his exciting experiences to his young friend. Harvey is now assisting the Telephone Company out of their trouble and every one hopes he will remain here

EXTENSIVE TRAVELS OF A HENDERSON DEED

Visited St. Louis, Chicago, Seattle and Other Cities But Finally

TOOK LODGING IN HENDERSON

A deed to which there were twenty parties whose residences are scattered throughout the country was lodged for record in the county clerk's office Saturday. The instrument was drawn up August 31, 1906, and almost continuously since that date has been traveling from city to city for the signature of part owners of the property being conveyed. The deed itself is simple enough and covers scarcely one typewritten page, but it is followed by the oaths of seven notary publics and is consequently quite bulky. And incidentally, the fee for recording it made a five dollar bill look like a "has been."

The cities visited by the deed in its wanderings were St. Louis, Mo., Chicago, Ill., Seattle, Wash., Marion, Princeton, Cadiz, and Henderson, Ky. It conveyed a house and lot on Elm street between Eight and Ninth streets to Edna E. Morris, for a consideration of \$500. Those who signed the deed were Mrs. Olive Parker, John F. Parker, Lula Parker, all of Chicago; Mrs. Mary Babbitt and Mrs. Fannie Walker, of Marion, Ky.; Mrs. Sarah Held, Mrs. Kate Hunt and Robert Hunt, all of St. Louis; Mrs. Mary B. Piles, of United States Senator S. H. Piles, of Seattle, Wash.; N. J. Winstanley at Princeton, Ky.; Mrs. Florence Griffin and John T. Griffin, of Cadiz, and G. E. Benard, of Henderson

Marriage License.

W. D. Baird to Lena Donakey. W. E. Currey to Ollie May Sanders. Thos. Parker to L. K. Jimson.



ETTLINGER CLOTHES

I DON'T LIKE WIND!

IF YOU want to get Goods from a place where satisfaction is guaranteed, COME HERE! Money back if the Goods don't suit you.

NO SKIN GAME NOR FAKE SCHEME!

None but the Best
For the least Money

Suits \$2.75 to \$15.00, any and all
Sizes and Kinds

Yours truly, (and its no LIE)

Sam Howerton,
KELSEY, KENTUCKY



BEST
SHOES
ON EARTH

This is the store that clothes
a whole family when You
have a limited amount of
money to spend.

None of them will have to go with-
out anything if you work and spend
your money here.



HIGH ART
CLOTHING
Never
Gets
Out
Of
SHAPE



ETTLINGER CLOTHES

THE HOPKINSVILLE STREETS IN DARKNESS.

Caused by the Light Company's Heavy
Loss by the Late
Flood.

The City Light Co. seems to be in
a predicament and it will be fully
two weeks before it can free itself
though putting forth every effort and
spending big piles of money. It sees
its way out now but it will require
some time to recover from the de-
struction by the late flood.

In justice to the company we will
say that it has discovered that its
machinery was ruined by water and
it is necessary to install new machin-
ery to furnish lights for the streets.
The machinery cannot be, though
just bought, ready before the first of
January. But this does not mean
that the city is to do without street
lights until then. It is the intention
of the company to use the new lamps
—alternating circuit for the present.
The dynamo used for furnishing elec-
tricity for the incandescents will sup-
ply the lights until the company gets
the new dynamo, which is of the
newest and best made. So by the 20th
we may expect to be able to put away
our lanterns.

This is about all that can be said
now, and the company only asks the

people to be patient and assures them
that it is doing all it can under the
most adverse circumstances. Be-
sides what it has already lost by the
flood, which amounts to thousands,
it is still costing very heavily every
night by not being able to use all of
its plant. The sooner it gives the
people lights on the streets, the soon-
er it will begin to recover something
of the enormous loss by the flood.
Be indulgent with the Light Co. and
trust to the stars, moon and lanterns
to light you on your way for awhile,
for you will get a good light before
long —Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Office Papered With Checks.

"No, sir, I'm no tile worker; you'd
better send up to one of the mosaic
shops."

That's what a paper hanger said
to a member of the Stoller Commis-
sion company about three years ago
when the firm made known its pur-
pose to paper the walls of its offices
with canceled checks. The checks
were the accumulation of several
years. The idea of using them for
wall paper in fanciful designs was a
whim that became a determination
later on.

The third paper hanger that an-
swered the call agreed to do the
work. And he did it artistically.
The checks were all of one form, and
were put on the walls in panels with
gilt molding around the edges.
There is no check on the walls that
represents less than \$1,000. One is

For Coughs and Colds

There is a remedy over sixty
years old—Ayer's Cherry
Pectoral. Of course you have
heard of it, probably have used
it. Once in the family, it stays;
the one household remedy for
coughs and hard colds on the
chest. Ask your doctor about it.

"I have had pneumonia three times, and
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has brought me safely
through each time. I have just recovered
from my last attack, aged sixty-seven. No
wonder I praise it."—E. V. Higgins, Stevens
Point, Wis.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
A. W. manufacturers of
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA
PILLS.
HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills increase the activity of
the liver, and thus aid recovery.

made out for \$30,000. The total
amount of money represented in a
room is more than \$8,000,000. In
another room that was decorated in
this way is a small panel of about 40
checks that represent a quarter of a
million dollars.

The checks are so much alike and
are matched so evenly upon the walls
that the extraordinary design is not
noticed upon first entering the room.
The panels look as if papered with
ordinary wall paper of an oblong pat-
tern. On every check appears the
signature of Frank P. Stoller, one
of the firm "I never thought," he
said, "of how much money I had
signed away until I had the walls pa-
pered with those checks. Some of
these checks tells stories. Here's
one that was given to Kirk Armour
for the last bunch of cattle that he
produced on his farm at Waldo, Mo.,
and this one for \$12,000 was drawn
to pay for the first shipload of cattle
that we shipped to Cuba after the war."

More than 2,000 checks were used
in papering one of the rooms.—Kan-
sas City Star.

Children's

favorite tonic is White's Cream Vermifuge, the
cure for worms and all children's diseases. It not
only kills the worms, but removes the mucus and
slime in which they build their nests. Its action
on the child is mild and leaves him in a healthy
condition. Joe Daniel, Surmac, Tenn, says that he
gave one of his children White's Cream Vermifuge
when the doctor thought it had colic, and
from the first dose the child passed 75 worms.
Sold by Woods & Orme

Low prices in 1500 A. D.

Produce was no cheaper in the
fourteenth century than it is today.
It has been estimated that in those
days two cents would buy a pair of
chickens and five cents a goose fit
for a Christmas dinner. A penny
would purchase a dozen strictly fresh
eggs. For two cents the brewer was
compelled by law to sell three gallons
of beer, the equivalent of 48 glasses.

A man could buy the finest fat
sheep for 24 cents. A cow was more
expensive, but the best on the mark-
et could be had for \$1.50. A fat
hog never cost more than 80 cents.
Wheat sometimes fell as low as 40
cents a quarter. At this price a good

many pounds of bread could be bought
for a penny.

Pasture and arable lands were ridi-
culously cheap—two cents an acre
for the former and 12 cents an acre
for the latter being considered a fair
annual rental. Draught horses were
a drug on the market at 72 cents
each and oxen at \$1.25. In the days
of the second Henry \$50 would have
equipped a farm with three draught
horses, half a dozen oxen, 20 cows
and 200 sheep, leaving a balance of
\$2 toward the payment of the rent,
which would be perhaps \$5 a year.

The other side of the story comes
in the following figures: Three cents
a day was considered good wages. No
more than four cents was ever paid
in the harvest field. House rent was
so low that the lord mayor of London
only paid \$4.80 a year to his land-
lord. The chancellor had an annual
salary of \$192. When a father sent
his son to an university four cents a
day was looked upon as a comfortable
allowance, with a margin for such
luxuries as wine at 8 to 12 cents a
gallon. A salary of \$24 a year was
considered munificent. King Ed-
ward VI gave his daughter an allow-
ance of \$4.80 a week, with an ad-
ditional \$247.60 a year for the main-
tenance of her eight servants.—Grit.

What's

worth doing is worth doing well. If you wish to
be cured of Rheumatism use Ballard's Snow Lin-
iment and you will be "well cured." A positive
cure for Sprains, Neuralgia, Bruises, Contracted
Muscles and all the ills that flesh is heir to. A. D.
M. Williams, Navasota, Texas, writes: "I have
used Snow Liniment for sprained ankle and it
gave the best of satisfaction. I always keep it in
the house." Woods & Orme

No hunting or fishing on my farm.
Trespassers will be prosecuted. Sec-
ond notice. JOHN COCHRAN.

Following the Flag.

When our soldiers went to Cuba and the Phi-
lippines, health was the most important consid-
eration. Willis T. Morgan, retired Commissary
Sergeant, U. S. A., of Rural Route 1, Concord, N. H.
says: "I was two years in Cuba and two years in
the Philippines, and being subject to colds, I
took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption,
which kept me in perfect health. And now in
New Hampshire, we find it the best medicine in
the world for coughs, colds, bronchial troubles
and lung diseases." Guaranteed at Woods &
Orme, druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial
bottle free

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine
Tablets. Druggists refund money if
it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's sig-
nature is on each box. 25c.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup drives out the
cold and stops the cough. Contains Honey and
Tar Free from any opiates. Conforms to the
National Pure Food and Drug Law. Pleasant to
take. Sold by Woods & Orme

TO THE HOME-SEEKERS.

Any one wishing to buy real estate
in the new state of Oklahoma, can
get cheap lands, good titles and free
transportation by calling on F. W.
MOORE, Repton, Ky.

Asthma Suffers Should Know This

Foley's Honey and Tar has cured many cases
of asthma that were considered hopeless. Mrs.
Adolph Buesing, 701 West Third St., Davenport,
Iowa, writes: "A severe cold contracted twelve
years ago was neglected until it finally grew into
asthma. The best medical skill available could
not give me more than temporary relief. Foley's
Honey and Tar was recommended and one fifty
cent bottle entirely cured me of asthma which had
been growing on me for twelve years. If I had
taken it at the start I would have saved years of
suffering." Woods & Orme

BETTER SEND YOUR FAMILY WASHING MONDAY

A Prominent Housewife

Remarked that Linen Sent to Us was Returned

Spotlessly White

SHIRT
WAISTS
Laundered
Without
Fading

Family
WASHINGS
5
Cents per Pound
All flat Work Ironed

Pressing
and
Cleaning Clothes
a
Specialty

Wilson's Steam Laundry

PERFECT WORK

South Main Street

Phone 99.

Our Wagons Go Everywhere in Marion.

Closing Out at Cost!

Having decided to close out my stock of Gen-
eral Merchandise at this place at COST and less
I will sell you

GOODS FOR CASH

Cheaper than they were ever sold in Crayneville.

Anyone looking for a Good Stand for business can get
a bargain from me by buying the whole stock.

All who owe me on account or by note, will
please call and settle same at once as I need the
money to pay my bills. Yours,

J. F. CANADA,
Crayneville, Ky.

J. H. ORME, President
JOHN WES LAMB, Vice-President

R. I. NUNN, Sec-Treas
ALBERT MCCONNELL, Gen. Mgr

Marion Milling Co.

Takes the lead when
it comes to first-class
Flour and dont you for-
get it. See!

YOU MUST TRY OUR
"ELK" Best Patent
"Crown" Straight Grade



WHY IMPORT OUR PRODUCT?

Where is there another mill in Western Kentucky
that only makes 40 per cent of their wheat into
Patent Flour

SIGHT US!

We cannot be downed in price or quality, and then we know
how to treat you; we show our customers every courtesy.

Yours for more trade,

The Marion Milling Company.

RANKIN & PICKENS,
Leaders in High Class
GROCERIES!
GIVE US A CALL.



How Many
Buckets of
Coal Did
You Burn
To-Day?

A bucket of coal may contain a lot of heat, or, again a lot of
dirt and ashes and very little heat. Our coal is "That Good
Coal" Try it and count your buckets. Now is the time to
buy for Coal won't be any cheaper this season.

Yours for Coal orders,

Sutherland Coal & Transfer Co.

Telephone No. 200 and get your house filled at once.

For chapped and cracked hands get DeWitt's
Witch Hazel Salve Sold by Woods & Orme

Great XMAS Bargains!

ALL The Way Through Our ENTIRE STOCK And ESPECIALLY in

Clothing

IF YOU want the Best Suit, Overcoat, Cravattes or Extra Pants for the Least Money

Come to us



Nothing is more appropriate for a

Xmas Present

To your Boys than a Nice "Nobby" Suit or Overcoat.

Come See Them!

We Will Save You MONEY!

New Hand Bags
Fancy Umbrellas
Suspenders
Ties and Handkerchiefs

New Line of "Lion Brand" Shirts and Collars



Shawls
Fascinators
Underwear
Hosiery
Jersey
Leggins
For Children

Carpets
Rugs
Mattings
Druggets

Silk
And
Woolen
Dress Goods
And Waistings

Cloaks

DON'T WAIT TOO LONG to buy your Cloak. We are making Special Prices on them now.

Don't Neglect Your FEET

The Best Shoes are always the Cheapest

W. L. Douglas For Men

Duttenhofers For Women

And costs you no more than many inferior makes.



Overshoes and Rubbers
For Large or Small Feet

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS
AND A PLEASURE TO PLEASE

TAYLOR & CANNAN

MASONIC
TEMPLE



F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building.
Hot coffee at Haynes & Taylor.
Dr. C. G. Mooreland was here Tuesday.
Dr. Fox, of Levis, was in town Friday.
J. L. Rankin & Co., fine groceries.
Orga Compton left for Sturgis Thursday.
Sugar 20 to 24 lbs for \$1.00 only at Dial's.
Miss Kate Bebout returned from Paducah Thursday.
Red Cow brand coffee is excellent at Dial's.
Stewart's pictures are all good, he retouches his work.
Cream of wheat and all other breakfast foods at Dial's.
Cran berries, oranges, coconut and apples at Copher's.
Mrs. J. B. Easley is visiting her daughter in Evansville.
When tired try hot beef tea at Haynes & Taylor.
Atmore's plum puddings in 1 lb and 2 lb cans some think it extra.—Copher.
Mrs. Luther Farmer, of Owensboro, passed through here Friday enroute to Clinton, Ky.
If you want something nice for Christmas, go and have Stewart make your pictures.
Mrs. Marion Davidson, of the Crittenden Springs, was in the city Saturday.
Busts, nic-nacks, cups and saucers and lamps, and in fact every thing at—Fohs.
Marion Clark and his wife are both quite sick, and are threatened with typhoid fever.
Blanke's Jaracette is the best coffee on the market, a trial will convince you, ask some of our lady customers. Jas. L. Rankin & Co.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building
Fancy hand painted china at Fohs.
Hot chocolate at Haynes & Taylor.
Rev. T. C. Carter returned from Decoven Monday.
Pictures and medallions in large assortment, Woods & Orme.
Ulie Threlkeld, of Crayneville, was in the city Monday.
H. S. Hill, of Crayneville was in the city Tuesday.
Woods & Orme fine box candies and choice confections.
Dr. W. F. Gardener, of Sheridan, was in this city Saturday.
Miss Nellie Boston, of the Oak Grove school, was here Sunday.
A complete line of dolls and other toys for girls and boys. Fohs.
Old Judge Coffee the best on the market at Dial corner grocery.
Will J. Clark went to Louisville Saturday to attend Federal Court.
Copher has pure home made candy and taffy, none better if as good.
The firms which get the business are those that advertise in the Press.
Monday was county court day, but the jockeys were not so numerous.
M. O. Eskew and family have moved to Marion from his farm.
Granulated sugar 20 pounds for one dollar at Hicklin Bros. while it lasts.
Copher has Heinz mince meat at 12 1/2 cents, others ask more for inferior frauds.
Mrs. Guy Woodson and two children visited in Evansville the past week.
Woods & Orme have everything for the holidays and will gladly show you.
Straight grade flour at \$3.60 per bbl. at Hicklin Bros. for the next 30 days.
Misses Emma Terry and Ruth Guess, of Tolu, were in the city Saturday.
No hunting or fishing on my farms. Trespassers will be prosecuted.
A. H. CARDIN, View, Ky.
Miss Ellis Gray is expected home to spend the holidays. She is attending the Nazareth academy, near Bardstown, Nelson Co, Ky.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building
Ed and Marion Smart left for Morganfield Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Baird returned from their bridal trip Sunday.
Frank Mantz, of Paducah, spent a few days in our city this week.
Don't forget to see J. N. Boston when needing anything made of wood.
Marion Pogue the Frances merchant. Professor politician was in the city Saturday.
Ed Doss' youngest child has been ill for several days, but the Doctor reports some better now.
Dr. Stilwell arrived home Sunday after a weeks stay in Louisville and Cincinnati.
Take your butter and eggs to Jas. L. Rankin & Co. and get the top price for fresh goods.
J. M. McChesney and wife, have returned home from a visit to their son in Paducah this week.
Malaga grapes, nuts, of all kinds dates, figs, raisins and currents at Copher's.
Blanke's Celebrated Peaberry coffee at Jas. L. Rankin & Co. north side court square.
J. T. Carter and Sanford Brown, of Shady Grove section, were here Monday to attend county court.
Lon Jolly, of Salem, as jolly and good natured as ever, was here last week.
Call on J. L. Stewart and see the fine photos he will make you for Xmas.
W. J. McChesney, of the Frances section, was in the city last week and enrolled his name for the Press.
Lenard Lemon, of Iron Hill, was here Tuesday selecting some Christmas gifts for some of his friends.
Some people fuss and fume about their groceries, the others trade with J. L. Rankin & Co.
Miss Elsie White, of Tolu, was in the city from Saturday until Wednesday enroute from a visit to Sturgis.
FOR SALE—175 acres of land lying near Tribune, Ky., will divide to suit purchaser, good improvements low price, easy terms. Write at once to Collins Waller, Morganfield, Ky.

Come in and look over our line of toys—Fohs.
Jim Daughtery and wife spent the day Sunday in this city.
Diamond Island corn, and Little Quaker peas at Dial's corner grocery.
Jim Head Moore's baby is quite ill at their home on Salem road.
Four Barred Plymouth Rock roosters for sale. Phone 176.
MAURY BOSTON.
Trice Bennett and Archie Davidson, of Central University, Danville, are expected home for the holidays.
When you think of groceries, think of J. L. Rankin & Co., they are as near you as your telephone.
Good oranges 20 cts. per dozen Better oranges 30 cts per doz. Best oranges 40 cts per dozen at Dial's.
Miss Mable Minner came home to spend Saturday and Sunday. She is teaching at Lily Dale.
Fancy china and glass ware make good Xmas presents, we handle them Fohs.
WANTED—White shucked corn Will pay the highest market price. MARION MILLING CO.
Stewart will make you a picture of yourself on cloth which you can wash and iron, and it wont fade out.
F. W. Moore left Thursday for Southern Illinois where he will work for a land company located in the west.
When in need of lumber, shingles laths, windows and doors, call on J. N. Boston. He has them at the right prices.
Miss Nanie Dean who has been under the care of a physician for several weeks, is reported as much improved.
Henry Bennett, Dycusburg, was here Sunday to visit his little son who is attending the Marion Graded School.
Call on Stewart early, and get your picture made on cloth, to make sofa pillows, satchel bags and fancy work for Christmas.
Claud Champion was preparing to celebrate his birthday anniversary one day last week, and was agreeably surprised to find in going to his stable that his jersey cow had found a fine calf. Claud thinks that was a pretty nice birthday present, and a ten dollar bill would not buy it.

Patience is a plant that grows not in all gardens. Dr. Frederick S. Stilwell over Marion Bank.
Coleman Haynes who is attending Vanderbilt University at Nashville will arrive in a few days for the holidays.
Go to Dr. Geo. W. Stone and have your eyes tested, and glasses fitted. He will see that you see or glasses changed without additional cost.
Mrs. Noble Hill has arrived, and is at home to her friends at the Hill residence on the corner of Wilson ave. and College street.
Santa Clause informs us that he will leave a lot of good things at our store for the little folks.
J. L. Rankin & Co.
Virgil Moore and Leslie Melton, of the State college at Lexington, will visit their parents on east depot street for Christmas.
J. L. Rankin & Co, the Salem street grocery firm will treat you right and give you good values at all times.
The presiding Elder, Rev. Dr. Lewis preached at the Methodist church last Sunday morning and evening.
Miss Mamie Henry came up from Crayneville to spend Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Henry.
"He mouths a sentence as curs mouth a bone." Get your teeth fixed by Dr. Frederick Stilwell Dentist over Marion Bank.
Heinz sweet pickles, celery, white crisp, cabbage nice and tender, macaroni, cheese, tapioca and fresh oysters for Christmas at Dials.
Dave Moore's youngest child fell from a chair last week, and struck the back of his head and was badly hurt, but is getting along nicely now.
Jim Rankin has fresh groceries, and will make close prices. He pays the highest market prices for country produce.
Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Baird were the recipients of many useful and beautiful bridal presents, a partial list of which we will publish next week.
Don't forget that J. N. Boston keeps rubber roofing, building paper and the largest stock of builders' hardware, such as locks and hinges in town.

Mrs. J. E. Chittenden and little daughter, of Hopkinsville, passed through the city last week enroute to Hampton, to visit the parents of Mr. Chittenden.
Miss Dedie Ford has gone to Salem to reside with her brother-in-law, Jas. Walker. Mr. Walker was recently appointed postmaster at Salem and Miss Dedie will be his assistant.
"Men deal with life as children with their play, who first misuse them, cast their toys away" Dr. Frederick S. Stilwell the Dentist, asks you to consider this.
Rev. Price returned Thursday to officiate at the Donaky-Baird wedding. He has been conducting a meeting for the past several weeks at Smith's Grove, Warren Co.
Mrs. Ellen Taylor and grand son left for Mayfield, Ky., and Charleston, Mo., and other points to visit her daughter. She will not return for several months.
E. H. James and family and Mrs. A. Dewey left Tuesday after noon for their new home in Kuttawa. They leave behind them many friends who wish them success in their new home.
"Nor love thy life, nor hate: but what thou livest live well: how long or short, permit to heaven" Your teeth are what you live with. Dr. F. S. Stilwell Dentist over Marion Bank.
For all the Christmas dainties, go to Jas. L. Rankin & Co. Fresh candies, nuts, fig, dates, raisins, citron, evaporated peaches, apricots and prunes. And in fact every thing good to eat.
Lacy Nunn, of Rodney, was in town Saturday and Sunday. He reported that his father Hon. E. L. Nunn, is complaining considerably this winter, which will be a cause for regret to his many friends.
Among the new patrons of the Marion Electric Light & Ice Co, the past month are the I. O. O. F. hall, Judge W. A. Blackburn, Rev. Benjamin Adres, counselman Geo. W. Stone, P. T. Sigler, Dr. W. T. Daughtery's new office in Press bldg, E. H. Doss residence on east Wilson ave, Walter Hutchen Addison Tinsley. The plant now has about its full capacity taken, and will not put in any further extensions of lines this winter, but on the contrary will be compelled to cut out some slow paying and unprofitable customers, to prevent the over taxing of the dynamo.

The Last and Best Gifts of the Year

CHRISTMAS, and our Rich, Rare, and Beautiful Stock of HOLIDAY GOODS

COME AND SEE IT AND YOU WILL BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED

A Fine Assortment Nothing Missing Everything the Newest Everything the Best Everything Up-to-Date

OUR MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF HOLIDAY GOODS IS A POPULAR SUCCESS

It Pleases Because it is Fresh, New and Novel. It Satisfies Because it Anticipates Your Every Need It Saves Because the Prices are Right and Reasonable
DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR VERY SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties

And Many Appropriate Gifts That Cannot be Here Enumerated

OUR HOLIDAY LINE IS AS COMPLETE AS IT IS FRESH AND DESIRABLE

It Contains a Great Variety of New and Appropriate Presents for Everybodys Needs

WE OFFER A SURPERB STOCK INCLUDING ONLY GOODS OF APPROVED SUPERIORITY

And Are Waiting to Meet Your Wants in the Most Satisfactory Manner and at the Fairest Prices

LEVI COOK.

Great Reduction in Prices of Cloaks at Mrs. A. S. Cavender's

Nelle Walker,

**Stenographer and
Notary Public . . .**

Office with Blue & Nunn in Postoffice
Building, Marion, Ky.

Dr. M. Ravdin,

Practice Limited to Diseases
and Defects of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat,

Suits 16 and 17, Arcade
Building, Glasses Fitted.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

JOE B. CHAMPION T. W. CHAMPION

Champion & Champion,

Lawyers,

MARION, KENTUCKY.

Will practice in all the courts of
the Commonwealth. Special atten-
tion given to collections. Office in
Press Building, second floor, Room 6

CANCER CURED

No knife, no pain, book free. Address
Cancer Sanitarium, Harrisburg, Ill.

F. W. NUNN

DENTIST

Office Suite 3 and 4 Press Building
MARION, KENTUCKY.

W. H. CLARK,

Attorney-at-Law.

Special attention given to collections.

Will practice in all the courts of the
State and in the United States court.
Office in Press Building, Room 7.

Phone 106. MARION, KY.

J. B. KEVIL,

Lawyer

Abstracting a Specialty

Office in Press Building, Room 5
MARION KENTUCKY.

Metz & Sedberry,

Leading Barbers

Hot Baths, Sharp Razors, Clean
Towels, Good Workmen.

Electric Massage

In The Hotel Crittenden Block,
MARION, KY.

Kevil & Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED A

**Fire Insurance Agency in
MARION, KENTUCKY**

If you have property in the town of
Marion, let them insure it. You
hall have no reasons to regret it.
Office in Press Building, Room 5
Telephone 225.

C. W. WILSON GEO. W. LANDRAM
WILSON & LANDRAM
LAWYERS

Will practice in all State and Federal
Courts of Kentucky

OFFICES Clopton Building
Both Phones Smithland Ky.

**R. L. Flanary's
Insurance Agency**

Representing the Farm Department
of the Continental Fire Insurance
Co., of N. Y., for Crittenden, Lyon
and Livingston counties. The Phoenix
Mutual Life Ins. Co., of Hart-
ford, Conn., The Standard Accident
and Health Ins. Co., of Detroit,
Mich., Indiana and Ohio Live Stock
Ins. Co., of Crawfordville, Ind.

Call on or write
R. L. FLANARY, Tom C. COOK,
Marion, Ky. Fredonia, Ky.
S. P. BERRY, Smithland, Ky.

TO POLICY HOLDERS

OF THE

German Insurance Co

OF FREEPORT

Upon presentation at this
office we will endorse all policies
of the German of Freeport and
give a guarantee that the con-
tract will be fulfilled as expressed
in the policy.

This guarantee will be made
good by the

Royal Insurance Co
OF LIVERPOOL

Examine all your policies
and if any are found to be written
in the German of Freeport
forward here at once.

Geo. M. Crider & Co.
MARION, KY.

When to go Home

From the Bluffton, Ind. BANNER: "When tired
out, go home. When you want consolation, go
home. When you want to show others that you
have reformed, go home and let your family get
acquainted with the fact. When you want fun, go
home. When you want to show yourself at your
best go home and do the act there. When you feel
like being extra liberal go home and practice on
your wife and children first. When you want to
shine with extra brilliancy go home and light up
the whole household." To which we would add,
when you have a bad cold go home and take
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and a quick cure is
certain. For Sale by Woods & Orme, The Leading
Drug Store in Western Kentucky

ATTENTION

If any of my work
has proven unsatis-
factory during the
past three years
please call at my
office at once

Very respectfully,

F. W. NUNN

Dentist

Office

Rooms 3 and 4 Jenkins Bldg.
MARION, KY.

An Alarming Situation

frequently results from neglect of clogged bowels
and torpid liver, until constipation becomes chron-
ic. This condition is unknown to those who use
Dr. King's New Life Pills; the best and gentlest
regulators of Stomach and Bowels. Guaranteed
by Woods & Orme, Druggists. Price 25c

...NEW...

BLACKSMITH FIRM

We have purchased the Jas.
Gilbert Blacksmith shop and
have opened for business under
the firm name of

James & Lanham

We will add new and up-to-
date tools and machinery and in
addition to doing a general line
of blacksmithing, will be pre-
pared to repair Boilers, Engines
Pumps and other work not her-
etofore done in Marion. We have

An Expert Horse Shoer

A. M. Bilyard, Shoeing 80c.
We guarantee all work and
solicit your business.

**W. B. JAMES
W. R. LANHAM**
MARION, KENTUCKY

Deadly Serpent Bites

are as common in Indiana as stomach and liver
disorders with us. For the latter however there
is a sure remedy: Electric Bitters; the great re-
storative medicine, of which S. A. Brown, of Ben-
nettville, S. C. says: "They restored my wife to
perfect health, after years of suffering with dys-
pepsia and a chronically torpid liver." Electric
Bitters cure chills and fever, malaria, biliousness,
lame back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders.
Sold on guarantee by Woods & Orme, druggists
Price 50c



TELEPHONES

AND

Switchboards

ALSO

Large Stock of Electric
Light, Street, Railway
and Telephone Supplies
Constantly on Hand.

Don't fail to send for latest Cata-
logue No. 7.
Jas. Clark Jr. & Co.
313 W. Main St. Louisville, Ky.

Scalded A Big Snake.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 24.—A
blacksnake entered the kitchen of the
residence of Robert A. Brown, a bank-
er, on Whitney avenue, this after-
noon and, crawling under the range
coiled up to get warm. Bridget, the
cook, saw his snakeship after he had
settled himself for a siesta and star-
tled the house hold with her shrieks.
Mrs. Brown and all the little Browns
came running to the kitchen. They
screamed in turn and fled. A coun-
cil of war was held and Bridget was
selected to rout the enemy. After
taking a double reef in her skirts she
seized a kettle of boiling water and
let the snake have it. When he
died she fainted. The snake meas-
ured four feet.

Why Certain Men Marry.

An editor sent out circular letters
to a large number of married men,
and asked them why they married.
Here are some of the answers:

Because I did not have the experi-
ence I have now.

That's what I've been trying for
eleven years to find out.

I married to get even with her
mother, but never have.

I have yearned for company. Now
we have it all the time.

I thought it would be cheaper than
a breach of promise suit.

Because Sarah told me that five
other men had proposed to her.

That's the same fool question my
friends ask me.

I wanted a companion of the op-
posite sex. She is still opposite.

The old man was going to give me
his foot, so I took his daughter's

hand.

Because I asked her to have me
and she said she would; I think she
got me.

Because I thought she was one
among a thousand, now I think she
she is a thousand among one.

I was lonely and melancholy, and
wanted someone to make me lively;
she makes it very lively.—Ex.

Early to Bed

and early to rise, makes one healthy, happy and
wise—especially if you take Herbine before retiring.
A positive cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia
and all liver complaints. Mrs. S., Columbia,
Tenn. writes: "I always keep a supply of your
Herbine on hand. Am so pleased with the relief
it gives in constipation and all liver complaints,
that words can't express my appreciation. Sold
by Woods & Orme

Has Stood the Test 25 Years.

The old original Grove's Tasteless
Chill Tonic. You know what you
are taking. It is iron and quinine
in a tasteless form. No cure No pay
price 50c.

FREE!

**TO every person who will pay one year's
subscription, \$1.00, to this paper, THE
CRITTENDEN PRESS, in advance, we will
give absolutely free a full year's subscrip-
tion to**

FARM AND FIRESIDE

**The only condition is that you must accept
this offer within thirty days from date, as
the publishers of Farm and Fireside limit
us to that time.**

FARM AND FIRESIDE IS America's greatest twice-a-month
Farm and Family Journal, 24 to 36
pages every issue, with nearly two million readers throughout the United States.
Something in it for every member of the family, and all the farm and rural topics
are ably discussed.

Send Your Order To-day

Address it to

The Crittenden Press
Marion, Kentucky.



OLD "SANTA"

Is Travelling on an Up-to-Date Engine. He says it pays to be Up-to-Date and that's why he takes the PRESS and reads the "ADS."

**They Are
All To
The Good!**

WOODS & ORME Druggists

Best Appointed Pharmacy in the State
West of Louisville.

Large Line of HOLIDAY GOODS

BRING THE LITTLE ONES

We have XMAS PRESENTS
For Old and Young that will
be Useful and Ornamental



The Best Selected Line of HOLIDAY GOODS

In the City to Select from
HAYNES & TAYLOR



DR. F. S. STILWELL

:: :: DENTIST :: ::

Plate Work a Specialty

OFFICE OVER MARION BANK.

MARION, KY.

Residence Phone 179. Office Phone 85.

No Need Hunting for Santa Claus!

He has his stock of Toys,
Dolls, China, Glassware,
Notions, in fact everything
for young or old at

Fohs' 5c and 10c Store

BLUE & NUNN,
Attorneys and
Counselors
at Law.

Practice in all Courts. Office in
Postoffice Building.
Marion, Ky.

Watch for The Reindeers!

To pull up to the Lead-
ing Grocery Store with a
Special Line of Holi-
day Goods!

Morris & Yates

J. C. WALLACE,

The Insurance Man
That Throws Down
The Gauntlet.

Levi Cook,
JEWELER

Main St., - MARION, KY.

Mrs. A. S. Cavender,
SELECT STOCK OF
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS
FURNISHINGS, ETC.

Get a Chance on the Range for
Every Dollar you Spend : : :
Main St., MARION, KY.

Nunn & Tucker

Undertakers and
Furniture Dealers

Salem St. MARION, KY.

Pierce & Givens,
RESTAURANT

For Ladies and
Gentlemen.

Meals Served at all Hours.

J. L. Stewart,
Photographer

Will do any kind of photo
work. Will put your picture
on cloth which you can wash
and iron and it will not fade.

R. L. FLANARY

"The Old Reliable"

Fire and Life Insurance
MAN

G. L. DIAL

Headquarters for
Groceries
and Produce

Sugar from 20 to
24 pounds \$1.00

Other Staples in Proportion

Parlor
Barber Shop,

Walter McConnell, Prop.

Clean Towels and Good
Workmen.

First Class Hot or Cold Bath
Press Building

Christmas
In Japan.

R. F. DORR

Japanese Goods from
5 Cents Up.

COCHRAN & PICKENS,

DEALERS IN

Hardware and
Implements.

Guns and Ammunition.
MARION, KY.

Farmers Bank

OF MARION, KY.

Capital Stock, Paid in, \$15,000.00.

W. M. FOWLER, President.
R. L. MOORE, Vice-President.
E. J. HAYWARD, Cashier.
J. B. HUBBARD, Asst. Cash.

Established 1887.

Marion Bank

Capital, fully paid, \$20,000.
Stockholders' Liability, 20,000.
Surplus, \$15,000.

J. W. BLUE, President.
T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.

Will T. Hicklin

Successor to

Ordway Bros. & Guess

Livery, Sale and Feed Stable
North Main St. Marion, Ky.

The patronage of the
Public is solicited

How Diptheria is Contracted.

One often hears the expression, "My child caught a severe cold which developed into diptheria," when the truth was that the cold had simply left the little one particularly susceptible to the wandering diptheria germ. When Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given it quickly cures the cold and lessens the danger of diptheria or any other germ disease being contracted. For sale by Woods & Orme, The Leading Drug Store in Western Kentucky.

Local Time Table I. C. Railroad

NORTH BOUND

Leave Marion 7:02 am	Arrive Evansville 9:45 am
Leave Marion 12:27 pm	Arrive Evansville 3:45 pm
Leave Marion 3:10 pm	Arrive Evansville 6:50 pm
Leave Marion 11:00 pm	Arrive Mattoon 9:00 pm
	Arrive Evansville 1:50 am
	Arrive Chicago 9:30 am

SOUTH BOUND

Leave Marion 3:36 am	Arrive Princeton 2:00 am
	Arrive Nashville 8:00 am
Leave Marion 11:17 am	Arrive Princeton 12:15 pm
Leave Marion 3:10 pm	Arrive Princeton 4:50 pm
	Arrive Nashville 9:25 pm
Leave Marion 7:35 pm	Arrive Princeton 8:35 pm
	At Hopkinsville 9:45 pm

Will Interest Many

Every person should know that good health is impossible if the kidneys are deranged. Foley's Kidney Cure will cure kidney and bladder disease in every form, and will build up and strengthen these organs so they will perform their functions properly. No danger of Bright's disease or diabetes if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken in time. Woods & Orme

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Producing Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days price 50c.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

The Telephone Girl.

A New York man was "it-you-pleased-an-yess-sired" so politely by a telephone operator that he called up the manager and said a good word for the girl. It was so very unusual, he said.

"Unusual?" responded the manager. "Certainly the operator's politeness is not more unusual than your own. I have been in this business a good many years, and you are the first man who ever took the trouble to say a good word for the operator. But complaints? why, there seems to be a million women in this city who have nothing else to do.

It is no temper-spoiling job—that which the telephone operator holds. It's the same in Muskogee as in New York.

She is held responsible not only for her own mistakes, but for the thousands of mistakes made by other people.

You carelessly call for 1985 when what you really want is 1895, and because you get the wrong party you petulantly blame the "fool operator" and upon your severely informing her that she gave you 1985 when you asked for 1895 if she ever does it again you will complain against her, you feel slighted because she does not say "thank you."

You roughly jar your telephone and your nerves if she does not answer instantly; you think she is teasing you when she tells you the line you want is busy; and perhaps you more than half suspect that she is listening to all you say over the line. She is a sadly misjudged girl. Her work is difficult and her errors marvelously few. She has no time for unnecessary words, though she is as polite as the public will permit her to be.

She knows that you never think of her service except when she goes wrong and never speak of her except to "knock."

Yet she patiently does the best she can for you, and that is often better than you deserve.

Don't imagine you are distinguishing yourself by complaining against her. Thousands have been ahead of you. But say a word in her favor at the right place and you stand alone with an approving conscience. —Gleaner.

Death From Lockjaw

never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Rub. It's antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas Oswald, merchant of Rensselaersville, N.Y. writes: "I cured Seth Burns, of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures Cuts, Wounds, Burns and Sores. —see at Woods & Orme's Drug Store

Have you tried the new Cream Crisp breakfast food. A ten cent package and better than many of the fifteen cent sellers. Morris & Yates.

Robbing Yourself

That is just what you are doing when you fail to get regular and sufficient sleep. Your body requires this unconscious period for repair work; without it your nerve energy becomes exhausted, and you are tired, worn-out, nervous, excitable; have headache, neuralgia, indigestion, poor appetite, or other ailments caused by a lack of nerve force. Make it your business to sleep. If you are restless, take Dr. Miles' Nervine; it soothes and strengthens the nerves, and brings sweet, refreshing, life-giving sleep, and gives the organs power to work naturally. Try it to-day.

"I had a severe spell of fever, which left me in a very weak condition and very nervous. I had severe spells of headache and neuralgia, and could sleep but very little. Every effort that was made to recover my strength was of no avail until I began taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. After I commenced to take the Nervine my sleep was profound and restful, and the pains in my head, as well as the neuralgia pains, left me to a certain extent and I grew gradually better."

MRS. E. E. GILBERTSON,
821 Berylan Ave., Belvidere, Ills.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit you. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

The Old Hickory Distilling Co.

MOVED UP TOWN.—On account of the city council refusing to grant us new quart license at the distillery, we were compelled to buy out a place up town or let our friends and patrons go without Old Hickory which is known to be the best, purest and cheapest in Marion. Nobody else in town has our Old Hickory. Call and see us. We have a full line of Whiskey, Wines, Beer and Cigars. Prices on Old Hickory same as at the quart house.

Billart Stand, Opposite Post Office.

Old Hickory Distilling Company.

By T. H. LOWERY, Manager.

WANTED!

**HEADING BOLTS AND
STANDING TIMBER**

White and Red Oak!

Sound Green Timber, free from knots, windshakes, checks, worm holes and other defections. Must be barked and well quartered. Also buy Standing Oak Timber for Heading Bolts, where there are available facilities for getting it out. For Prices call on

JAS. TOLLEY, Agt.

Marion, Kentucky.

A Complete Stock of

Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Tinware and Groceries. Prices consistent with Quality.

I Buy and Sell all kinds of Produce.

Give me a call.

Chas. Larue,

The Leading Merchant, Levias, Ky.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

Public Sale!

On Saturday, December 22, '06

One mile East of WESTON, KY., at the home of R. N. Grady, deceased, we will offer for sale to the highest and best bidder, the following described property.

Two good farms; one containing 360 acres and one about 200 acres.

Four Mares and one Young Mule.

One Bieder, Two Mowers, One Hay Rake.

One Double and Single Corn Drill, One Disk Harrow.

Plows and other Farming Implements.

One Fine Pole-Angus Bull, Lot of Cows, Calves and young Cattle, Lot of Fat and Stock Hogs.

One Wagon, One Buggy, Household and Kitchen Furniture 500 Bushels Shucked Corn and one-half interest in fine Tobacco Crop.

TERMS OF SALE:—All sums of \$5.00 and under, Cash in Hand. Over \$5.00 on Eight Months time with good security.

C. E. & C. W. Grady,

Executors of R. N. Grady, Deceased.

IRON HILL.

Drennan-Lamb.

Mr. Will Drennan and Miss Agnes Lamb were united in marriage Wednesday afternoon Dec. 25th at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Sarah A. Lamb. Rev. W. T. Oakley officiating.

They are popular young people of the Iron Hill neighborhood and have the hearty congratulations and best wishes of their many friends. An excellent supper was given in their honor and was enjoyed by a large number at the home of Mr. M. F. Drennan, the groom's father. The happy couple will make their home for the present with Mrs. Lamb, the bride's mother.

Louie Travis has moved from this community to Albert McConnell's farm.

J. W. Jeffreys and Geo. Hill went to Providence last Saturday.

Miss Rosa Walker has recovered from a long siege of typhoid fever.

Wesley Eaton has moved to his farm in this community.

Mr. Franklin Woolf and family are spending a week with Mrs. Woolf's sister, Mrs. Merryman, in Nashville Tenn.

NEW SALEM.

William Millikan has two very sick children.

Well the election is over, and now the question comes up.

Our friend, Marion Wring, should quit the stock business, and run a circus. Marion is one of the finest riders we have ever seen.

John L. Harpending and wife, of Crittenden Springs, spent last of last week the guests of his parents.

Some fine crops of tobacco unsold in this section, and the holders are anxious to know how they are to dispose of it.

Tom Burklow has moved to Pinkneyville.

Jesse Tyner and family returned last week from a years stay in Arkansas.

Well may be the boys can stand it until snake time comes around again.

Henry Bros. the marble men, of Marion, was putting up some work at Tyner's Chapel last week.

Uncle John Mullinax spent two days last week, the guest of his son at View, Ky.

Our farmers are at sea, as regards to making preparations for a tobacco crop in 1907.

Good roads are over for the next four or five months in this part of Kentucky.

Last week's PRESS was a daisy.

Tell us the news and you will surely see it in the PRESS.

Head a fellow say the other day that there were very few strictly honest men left. We know one.

CHAPEL HILL.

A good many of our neighbors are through stripping tobacco and are laying low and watching their corners for a chance to deliver it.

We are having fine weather for stripping tobacco at this writing, and all that is not through, will finish up this season in this community.

Bro. Thomas, of Kuttawa, was down Sunday to preach for us, but the rain prevented a large crowd, it not being his regular day, his aim was to stay over until next Sunday and have a bird hunt. Bro. Thomas is a dear lover of bird hunting, and enjoys it very much, and by the way he is a good shot.

Elmer Williamson, of near Frances, was through this neighborhood Saturday, and gave W. H. Bigham and daughter a call.

Roy Williamson, of Crayneville, was the guest of W. H. Bigham and Miss Ruby Bigham, Saturday and Sunday.

W. W. Ward is selling out, with a view of moving to Evansville.

Calven Elder was through this community last week. Calven is now staying at his home in the country.

TOLU.

Milton Moore, of Princeton, is visiting his brother, Dr. J. O. Moore.

George Lawrence, Newt Tabor, E. F. Smith and others went duck hunting one day last week.

The bottom farmers have about finished shucking corn.

Mrs. W. Hugh Watson visited friends near Milford last week.

Tolu is all right when it comes to vote against the sale of whisky.

Pate Stewart lost two fine mares last Wednesday. They died of blind staggers.

School is progressing nicely with Miss Emma Terry in charge.

John Nation and J. T. Wolf will begin the erection of residences the first of the year.

Christmas fancies are on exhibition in all of our stores.

Postmaster, H. J. Myers, has moved the postoffice into his new business house.

Newt Taber is building an addition to his residence.

Jonathan Belt and daughter, Miss Lena, of near Ditney, visited relatives here last week.

Charli Lear and Bruce Moore drove some hogs to Marion last week.

Charlie Thomas, J. C. Hardin and W. Hugh Watson, were in Marion Saturday.

Several people who reside in town have set out fruit trees and otherwise added worth and beauty to their homes.

A protracted meeting will be held here during the Christmas holidays.

J. A. Wheeler and Hutch Young went to Marion Saturday.

Rev. W. R. Gibbs and wife, of Sheridan, visited J. M. Belt and family Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Thompson on returning to her home from this place last Friday was thrown from her horse and badly, though not fatally hurt.

Jim Harris returned from Grafton, Ill., last Saturday evening in charge of his beautiful little gasoline boat. The boat is fifty feet long and nine feet wide, being propelled by a twenty horse power gasoline engine. It will make daily trips to Paducah.

MEXICO.

Parson Holoman was buried at Cookseyville last Wednesday. Parson Blackburn preached the funeral over the remains at the church.

Rev. Elgin delivered a temperance lecture at Crayneville school house Thursday night.

Ed Mott and family are guests of of Hugh McMasters in Irma this week.

This little place seems to be quite busy at present. Mr. Frank Beard and Mr. Courtney Hurris are shipping a good many saw logs.

We have two dry goods stores, one grocery and a millinery shop.

Captain Haas took dinner at W. O. Wickers Saturday.

Ben Caps and wife attended the funeral of Parson Holoman.

Mrs. Hughes says she will sell the rest of her millinery at cost to make room for more in the spring.

Uncle Thomas Nelson is quite sick. He is threatened with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Wicker visited Mrs. Hughes last week.

Squire Myers is still at work on Mr. Tom Young's chimney.

There were seven or eight mineral men in our town Tuesday.

Ed Mott and his mother and Miss Bessie returned Tuesday from Berry's ferry.

Miss Maud Williams is staying at Mr. Hardy's. She is niece of Mrs. Hardy's.

The Newkirk mines has shut down. Mining is still going on at Tabor's and Asbridge.

Mr. W. I. Tabor is talking of moving to Mexico.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. It cures itching scalp and dandruff. Price 25c. Sold by Druggists.

FREDONIA AND KELSEY.

A protracted meeting is in progress at the Baptist church here, the pastor is being assisted by Rev. W. D. Powell the state evangelist.

A. J. Bennett, of Marion, was visiting relatives here the first of the week.

Herbert Bittler was in Evansville Sunday.

Miss Murel Freeman, of Marion, is the guest of friends here.

Salt, \$1.40 per bbl. Bennett & Son.

There is certainly a good opening here for a barber.

Mr. Joe Perryman, of Kuttawa, was here last week.

Flour, 50 cts. per sack. Bennett & Son.

A big crowd of our farmers were in Princeton Saturday.

Eggs wanted. Bennett & Son.

M. Schwab was here last week receiving turkeys.

Saturday was stock day here.

J. B. Dorr and family have moved to Princeton.

Vernon Harris left Tuesday for California, his brother Dock has been there for several months and is well pleased with the country.

SEVEN SPRINGS.

The holidays will soon be here.

There was a barn raising at John Campbell's Thursday.

Mrs. Sarah Patton is visiting her son, Matt Patton, of the Elm Grove vicinity, and also her daughter Mrs. Lizzie Kinsolving, of Amana, this week.

Married at the residence of Rev. Jim Olivess, of Kuttawa, on Thanksgiving, Ed Perkins, of Frances, to Miss May Travis, of the Amana vicinity. The Rev. Olivess officiating. After the ceremony the bride and groom returned to the home of the groom where a sumptuous repast awaited them on their return. May happiness and prosperity ever be their lot, and may they go hand in hand through life's journey and at last both gain a home in Heaven is the wish of the writer.

Edge Brasher, of Caldwell Springs was through this section last week.

Some people in this part are losing their hogs with some disease.

Owen Boaz is removing from Salem to Dycusburg this week.

Elder Griffith and Freeman McKinney has been attending the protracted meeting at Crooked Creek, the meeting is being conducted by the Rev. J. C. Kinsolving.

Patlie Burklow is arranging to move to the place vacated by Lewis Adams.

M. L. Patton was in Salem last week.

DYCUSBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Hal Padon, of Hampton, were guests of Mr. Chas. Padon and family and Mr. and Mrs. Owen Boaz, Saturday.

The Baptist church at this place at a church meeting Saturday afternoon again called Rev. James Oliver as pastor. The people who feel an interest in the church are pleased at the selection, for Bro. Oliver is deservedly popular.

P. K. Cooksey was in Paducah last week to charter a boat for the purpose of making a shipment of lumber hauled to this point by Bennett brothers from the mills on the Claylick creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Walters, of Crider, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ramage Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Marvin Charles, of Jackson, Tenn., was a visitor at the home of Mr. S. H. Cassidy last week.

W. B. Grove was in Paducah last week.

Mr. Tom Wilson, of Smithland, was in Dycusburg Saturday.

Mr. John Henry has removed from View to Dycusburg and has taken charge of the farm of J. P. Brissey.

Revs. McAfee, of Louisville, and Hughes, of Marion, addressed the people of our town Tuesday evening previous to the whisky ballot in the

county, at the Baptist church. The addresses were well received. Rev. McAfee was the guest of J. R. Glass and Rev. Hughes at Mr. Padon while in the city.

Mr. J. E. Pilant, principal of the Dycusburg school has rented the Dalton cottage from F. B. Dycus and will remove to town for the remainder of the term. Mr. Pilant and Miss Richards have an interesting school with a good attendance.

Mr. James Bennett was in Paducah last week.

Holder brothers have bought of Adger Howard a tract of fifty acres of timber for the purpose of making and shipping railroad ties.

Miss Lilly Graves is the guest of Mrs. S. L. Shelby, of Livingston county.

Mr. Frank Voier is making some valuable improvements on his home, that sits like a birds nest overlooking the Cumberland.

Mr. Chas. Gregory and wife have removed to the home of Mrs. Josie McReynolds and will occupy rooms in her residence.

Mr. Franks, Superintendent of the Crittenden county Sunday schools, held a rally at Dycusburg Wednesday evening. The officers elected for the ensuing year for this district are: Mr. Bernie M. Owen, president and Miss Marion Richards secretary.

At a meeting of the stock holders of the Dycusburg Bank last week J. P. Brissey was re-elected cashier. Mr. Brissey's management has kept the bank in a prosperous condition and his efficiency is rewarded with this mark of approval.

The following language lesson, the product of a little girl ten years of age, a pupil of the Dycusburg school who was requested to write: I see Jesus and his disciples, Jesus is eating his last supper on earth. After the supper is over Jesus will wash his disciple's feet and wipe them with His garments. I have read a great deal in the good book and I know all about it. I think Jesus is a good man.

Bible Class and Teachers Training.

The Rev. J. F. Price will organize a class at 2:30 p. m., at the U. P. church for the purpose of Bible study and for a more thorough equipment of Sunday School teachers for their work. The Sunday School lessons for next year will be in the Old Testament, beginning with Genesis. It will be the object of this class to study the Bible. Any who would like to take a part in this class are cordially invited to attend.

"Didn't Have a Word to Say"

Gid Dollar, of Princeton, was in the city Monday. He was a heavy loser by the fire there last week. He and his brother-in-law, Jas. A. Stegar, owning one of the stemmeries that was burned. When questioned about the situation, Mr. Dollar said he hadn't a word to say as to what his firm could or would do in the future.

Polk's Cannery Burns.

J. T. Polk's cannery at Greenwood, Ind., the largest in the world burned Wednesday. Loss \$200,000; insurance \$176,000. This company operated the plant at Dycusburg the past year. Mr. J. A. Graves being their representative. The year's business at that point was very satisfactory.

When to go Home

From the Bluffton, Ind. BANNER: "When tired out, go home. When you want consolation, go home. When you want to show others that you have reformed, go home and let your family get acquainted with the fact. When you want fun, go home. When you want to show yourself at your best go home and do the act there. When you feel like being extra liberal go home and practice on your wife and children first. When you want to shine with extra brilliancy go home and light up the whole household." To which we would add, when you have a bad cold go home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and a quick cure is certain. For Sale by Woods & Orme, The Leading Drug Store in Western Kentucky.

LOST.

Lost on the public road between Post Oak school house and Rays old mill one new corduroy dress coat on the after noon of Dec. 3rd 1906. Finder will please return and receive reward. EDGAR SMITH, Repton Ky.

LOCAL OPTION ELECTION.

County Goes Dry By 860 Majority Which Was Quite Unexpected.

The most sanguine local option advocate had not expected the county to give over four or five hundred majority against the sale of liquor. That they were deceived is shown by the rated we publish below, showing that the majority was 860 against the sale of liquor in the county. There is a probability of a contest and Judge W. H. Yost, of Greenville, and A. C. Moore, of this city have been retained as counsel for the contestants to investigate the legal reasons for a Marion, No. 1. 38 for 83 against. Marion, No. 2. 26 for 108 against. Marion, No. 3. 99 for 97 against. Marion, No. 4. 31 for 106 against. Marion, No. 5. 9 for 86 against. Frances, 9 for 86 against. Dycusburg, 37 for 113 against. Union, 24 for 86 against. Sheridan, 30 for 87 against. Tolu 28 for 85 against. Fords Ferry 20 for 45 against. Bells Mines 18 for 31 against. Piney 10 for 71 against. Shady Grove 32 for 78 against. Total majority for dry 860.

MEDICAL SOCIETY

The Crittenden County Medical Society met Tuesday, Dec. 11th, at the court house. Several physicians of neighboring towns were present.

An interesting paper was read by Dr. Walker on "The Abuse of Purgatives," and also one by Dr. Frazier on "Things for Doctors to think about."

Officers elected elected for the new year as follows:

Dr. Daughtrey, president.

Dr. Frazer, vice-president.

Dr. Newcom, secy. and treas.

The next meeting will be in January.

To The People Crittenden County.

At a meeting of the anti-saloon campaign committee held in this city today we were appointed a special committee to write and express through the columns of the PRESS our hearty thanks to all the temperance workers in our town and county for the great help which they gave us in our late fight against the saloon evil in our midst. And now that the Lord has given us such a great and glorious victory over enemy let us be true and faithful to our trust and see to it that those horrible monsters called "blind tigers" and "boot-leggers" of which we have all heard so much about shall never find a place amongst us, but that the laws governing the liquor traffic shall be strictly observed and obeyed throughout our entire county and town. Respectfully signed by the committee.

E. B. BLACKBURN,

W. T. OAKLEY,

J. H. BUTLER.

Last week it required sixteen pages for the PRESS, this week twelve will hold all we can get up, as we have had a large amount of extra work.

Mrs. W. O. Tucker and Mrs. R. F. Haynes will spend the holidays in Frankfort, the guests of Mrs. Tucker's parents, Judge and Mrs. T. J. Nunn.

On account of lack of space for our holiday goods we will for the next week offer cloaks at unprecedentedly low price. come quick before all are gone. MRS. A. S. CAVENDER.

Anyone having accounts against the Marion Electric Light & Ice Co., the Crittenden Press or the undersigned will please present them for payment before Dec. 15th, 1906. No one is authorized to buy anything on credit for either the Light Co. or the Press after this date. S. M. Jenkins.

Morganfield has accepted the challenge of the Marion Graded School to meet the 21st, of Dec. in the school auditorium. Question "Resolved that the unions are more precious than trusts" Marion affirms Morganfield denies.

That's It! ! !

Cough yourself into a fit of spasms and then wonder why you don't get well. If you will only try a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup your cough will be a thing of the past. It is a positive cure for Coughs, influenza, Bronchitis and all Pulmonary diseases. One bottle will convince you—at any drugist, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by Woods & Orme.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Little Goat's Trick

One day a very hungry wolf pounced down upon a little goat and was just about to make a meal of him when the goat cried out: "Wait a minute! I have something to say!" "What is it?" asked the wolf. "If you will let me go and not eat me, as you intended to do," said the



HE LOOKED DOWN AND SAW THEM.

goat. "I'll tell you where the are more goats than you have teeth in your mouth."

"My, my," exclaimed the wolf, smacking his lips, "I'll agree to that." "Well," declared the goat, "if you run up to the top of yonder mountain you'll see the goats on the other side, and I am sure there are more there than you could eat in a month."

So the wolf ran off up the side of the mountain, but the farther he ran the higher the mountain seemed, and it was a very long time before he reached the top, tired and footsore and out of breath, and more hungry than he had been before.

And what do you think was the first thing he saw? A herd of goats. There must have been 200 of them. They were grazing peacefully on a broad plain on the other side of the mountain.

But what else do you suppose? Why, the other side of the mountain was perfectly straight up and down, just like the walls of this room, only as high as fifty houses placed on top of each other, and at the foot of this steep cliff was a broad river that was as swift as an ocean current. Then it was on the other side of this stream that the plain lay upon which the goats were feeding. It was impossible for the wolf to get to them.

"That lit e goat has played me a trick," said the wolf sorrowfully.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Cautious Gobbler

The Rev. Ishbosheth Whitewash had at one time a large brood of fowls. They kept him supplied with eggs enough to make cake for the donation parties that so frequently visited him. They also furnished food for the large number of visiting clergy who found it convenient to drop in whenever they



"THEY'RE AFTER ME."

felt the need of chicken. But so large had been the demand on his larder that the stock was now reduced to a tough old rooster and a forlorn turkey gobbler. One day the Rev. I. Whitewash had friends to dine and went out into the yard for the capture of one or other of the lonesome pair.

Mr. Turkey Gobbler saw him coming. "No, you don't!" he cried as he flew up on the ridgepole of the barn.

"They're after me," said the rooster as he slipped through the parson's fingers, leaving a crop of tail feathers. "Git under the barn!" shrieked the gobbler.

"Give me time, that's all!" the rooster cried back at him. The parson was outwitted. He poked and shooed and entreated, but both were wary.

At length, discouraged, he went into the house.

Cautiously Mr. Rooster crept out and crowded up to the gobbler, "Dyer—think—he's—gone—for—g-o-o-d?"

And the cautious old gobbler gobbled back: "Doubtful! Doubtful! Doubtful! Doubtful!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

HEARTS and MASKS

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HAROLD MACGRATH
AUTHOR OF THE MAN ON THE BOX ETC.

The girl tore the ring from her finger and flung it on the table. I made a move as though to push back my chair.

"I wouldn't do it, sir," warned William quietly.

My muscles relaxed. "Do not commit any rash action, Mr. Comstalk," said the girl, smiling bravely into my eyes. "The gentleman would not appreciate it."

The master rogue picked up the ring and rolled it lovingly about his palms.

"Beautiful, beautiful!" he murmured. "Finest pigeon-blood, too. It is easy worth a thousand. Shall I give you my note of exchange for it?"—humorously. The girl scorned to reply. He took out a little chambray bag and emptied its contents on the table. How they sparkled, scintillated, glowed; thousands in the whitest of stones! How he ever had got his fingers on them is something I shall never learn. "Aren't they just beautiful?" he asked naively. "Can you blame me for coveting them?" He set the ruby on top of the glittering heap. It lay there like a drop of blood. Presently he caught it up and—presented it to the girl, who eyed him in astonishment. "I only wanted to look at it," he said courteously. "I like your gift as much as I admire your beauty. Keep the ring."

She slipped it mechanically over her finger.

"But you, my dear Mr. Comstalk!" he cried, turning his shining eyes upon me, while his fingers deftly replaced the gems in the bag.

I have no jewelry," I replied, tossing aside the cigarette.

"But you have something infinitely better. I am rather observant. In Friar's curio-shop you carelessly exhibited a wallet that was simply choking to death with long yellow-boys. You have it still. Will you do me the honor?"—stretching out his slim white hand.

I looked at William; he nodded. There wasn't the slightest chance for me to argue. So I drew out my wallet. I extracted the gold-bills and made a neat little packet of them. It hurt, hurt like the deuce, to part with them. But—

"Game, William, isn't he? Most men would have flung the wallet at my head."

"Oh, he is game, sir; never you doubt it, sir," said the amiable William.

"I have some silver in change," I suggested with some bitterness.

"Far be it that I should touch silver," he said generously, did this rogue. "Besides, you will need some thing to pay for this little supper and the fare back to New York." My bills disappeared into his pocket. "You will observe that I trust you implicitly. I haven't even counted the money."

William sniggered.

"And is there anything further?" I inquired. The comedy was beginning to weary me, it was so one-sided.

"I am in no particular hurry," the rogue answered, his sardonic smile returning. "It is so long since I have chatted with people of my kind."

I scowled.

"Pardon me, I meant from a social point of view only. I admit we would not be equals in the eye of the Presbyter."

And then followed a scene that reminds me to this day of some broken, fantastic dream, a fragment from some bewildering nightmare.

CHAPTER IX.

For suddenly I saw his eyes widen and flash with anger and apprehension. Quick as a passing sun-shadow, his hand swept the candelabrum from the table. He made a swift backward spring toward the door, but he was a little too late. The darkness he had created was not intense enough, for there was still the ruddy glow from the logs; and the bosom of his dress-shirt made a fine target. Besides, the eyes that had peered into the window were accustomed to the night.

Blang! The glass of the window shivered and jingled to the floor, and a sharp report followed. The rogue cried out in fierce anguish, and reeled against the wall. William whipped out his revolver, but, even from his favorable angle, he was not quick enough. The hand that had directed the first bullet was ready to direct the second.

All this took place within the count of ten. The girl and I sat stiffly in our chairs, as if petrified, it was all so swiftly accomplished.

"Drop it!" said a cold, authoritative voice, and I saw the vague, but lines of Haggerty's face beyond the broken window-pane.

William knew better than to hesitate. His revolver struck the floor dully, and a curse rolled from his lips. Immediately a heavy body precipitated itself against the door, which crashed inward, and an officer fearlessly entered, a revolver in each hand. This tableau, which lasted fully a minute, was finally disturbed by the entrance of Haggerty himself.

"Don't be alarmed, Miss," he said heartily; "it's all over. I'm sorry for

the bullet, but it had to be done. The rascal has nothing more serious than a splintered bone. I am a dead shot. A fine shot!"—triumphantly. "It's been a long chase, and I never was sure of the fish. You're the cleverest rogue it has been my good fortune to meet this many a day. I don't even know who you are yet. Well, well! we'll round that up in time."

Not till the candles again sputtered with light, and William was securely handcuffed and disarmed, did I recollect that I possessed the sense of motion. The smoke of powder drifted across the flickering candles, and there was a salty taste on my tongue.

"Horrible!" cried the girl, covering her eyes.

The master rogue and his valet were led out into the assembly-room, and we reluctantly followed. I saw it all now. When Haggerty called up central at the club, he ascertained where the last call had been from, and, learning that it came from Hollywood Inn, he took his chance. The room was soon filled with servants and stable-hands, the pistol-shot having lured them from their beds. The wounded man was very pale. He sat with his uninjured hand tightly clasped above the ragged wound, and a little pool of blood slowly formed at his side on the floor. But his eyes shone brightly.

"A basin of water and some linen!" cried the girl to Moriarty. "And send all these people away."

"To yer rooms, ivery one of ye!" snapped Moriarty, sweeping his hands. "Tis no place for ye, be off!" He hurried the servants out of the room, and presently returned with a basin of water, some linen and balm.

We watched the girl as she bathed and bandaged the wounded arm; and once or twice the patient smiled. Haggerty looked on approvingly, and in William's eyes there beamed the gentle light of reverence. It was a picture to see this lovely creature playing the part of the good Samaritan, moving here and there in her exquisite gown. Ah, the tender mercy! I knew that, come what might, I had strangely found the right woman, the one woman.

"You're a good little woman," said the rogue, his face softening; "and a good woman is the finest thing God ever placed upon earth. Had I only found one!" He turned whimsically toward me. "Are you engaged to marry this little woman?"

"No."

"Surely you love her!"

"Surely I do!" I looked bravely at the girl as I spoke.

But she never gave any sign that she heard. She pinned the ends of the bandages carefully.

"And what brought you to this?" asked Haggerty, looking down at his prisoner.

The prisoner shrugged.

"You've the making of a fine man in you," went on Haggerty generously. "What caused you to slip up?"

"That subject is taboo," replied the thief. "But I want to beg your pardon for underestimating your cunning."

"It was all due to a chance shot at the telephone."

"I kept you guessing."

"Merrily, too. My admiration is wholly yours, sir," returned Haggerty.

"What caused you to slip up?"

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"I kept you guessing."

"Merrily, too. My admiration is wholly yours, sir," returned Haggerty.

"Or to talk too much," supplemented his master, smiling. "Talk, my friend, rounds me up with a bullet in the arm, and a long sojourn behind stone walls. Never talk. Thank you, too, Mr. Comstalk, for the saving grace of humor. If it were possible, I should like to give Miss Hawthorne the pick of the jewels. This is a sorry world."

"Ye'er carr is coming!" shouted Moriarty, running to the window.

So the girl and I passed out of Hollywood Inn, leaving Haggerty with his mysterious prisoners. I can't reason it out, even to this day, but I was genuinely sorry that Haggerty had arrived upon the scene. For one thing,

he had spoiled the glamour of the adventure by tinging it with blood. And on the way to the car I wondered what had been the rogue's past, what had turned him into this hardy, perilous path. He had spoken of a woman; perhaps that was it. They are always behind good actions and bad. Heigh-ho!

Once we were seated in the lonely car, the girl broke down and cried as if her heart would break. It was only the general reaction, but the sight of her tears unnerved me.

"Don't cry, girl; don't!" I whispered, taking her hand in mine. She made no effort to repulse me. "I am sorry. The rascal was a gallant beggar, and I for one shouldn't have been sorry to see him get away. There, there! You're the bravest, tenderest girl in all this world; and when I told him I loved you, God knows I meant it! It is one of those inexplicable things. You say I have known you only eight hours? I have known you always, only I had not met you. What are eight hours? What is convention, formality? We two have lived a lifetime in these eight hours. Can't you see that we have?"

"To shoot a human being!" she sobbed. Her head fell against my shoulder. I do not believe she was conscious of the fact. And I did not care a hang for the conductor.

I patted her hand encouragingly. "It had to be done. He was in a desperate predicament, and he would have shot Haggerty had the detective been careless in his turn; and he wouldn't have aimed to maim, either."

"What a horrible night! It will haunt me as long as I live!"

I said nothing; and we did not speak again till the first of the Blankshire lights flashed by us. By this time her sobs had ceased.

"I know I haven't done anything especially gallant to-night; no fighting, no rescuing, and all that. They just moved me around like a piece of stage scenery."

A smile flashed and was gone. It was a hopeful sign.

"But the results are the same. You have admitted to me that you are neither engaged nor married. Won't you take me on—on approval?"

"Mr. Comstalk, it all seems so like a horrid dream. You are a brave man, and, what is better, a sensible one, for you submitted to the inevitable with the best possible grace. But you talk of love as readily as a hero in a popular novel."

"I never go back," said I. "It seems incredible, doesn't it, that I should declare myself in this fashion? Listen, for my part, I believe that all this was written—my Tomfoolery in Monquin's, my imposture and yours, the two identical cards—the adventure from beginning to end."

Silence.

"Suppose I should say," the girl began looking out of the window, "that in the restaurant you aroused my curiosity, that in the cellars my admiration was stirred, that the frank manner in which you expressed your regard for me—to the burglar—awakened—"

"What?" I cried eagerly.

"Nothing. It was merely a supposition."

"Hang it; I love you!"

"Are you still the Capuchin, or simply Mr. Comstalk?"

"I have laid aside all masks, even that which hides the heart."

She turned and looked me steadily in the eyes.

"Well?" said I.

"If I took you on—on approval, what in the world should I do with you in case you should not suit my needs?"

"You could return me," said I laughing.

But she didn't.

(THE END.)

Her Horrid Neighbor.

"I don't like our neighbor across the hall," announced a pretty little bride in a West side apartment house.

"What's the matter with her?" asked husband.

"She's so queer. Yesterday I was expecting Dr. Blank and his wife to call and I had to go out for a few minutes. I asked Mrs. Neighbor if she would keep the key to our apartment and I would pin a note on our door, telling Dr. Blank where to find it, so they could get in and wait for me. She said she would, but that I would better describe the doctor, so she would not admit burglars who might read the note."

"I told her she would be sure to know Dr. Blank, because he was a dentist and an awfully nice man; and, Howard, she laughed right in my face! What do you suppose made her do that? I don't think she's a bit nice!"

—N. Y. Press.

Didn't Know.

A wealthy gentleman, residing in a southern city, has a negro coachman who recently took unto himself a wife. A week or two later the master asked the man how they were getting on.

"Oh," replied the bridegroom, "ma wife thinks money grows on trees, I reckon. All de time she keeps pes-

erin' me for some change. It it ain't half-a-dollar, it's a quarter or less she wants."

"What on earth does she do with the money?" said the gentleman in surprise.

"I dunno," was the reply. "Ain't never give her none yet."

May Find Market in Sudan.

A British officer in the Sudan suggests that the educating of the natives in the matter of wearing apparel will be a work of time. "Their purchasing power is still far greater than their expenditure," he writes. "Many an Arab owns 200 head of cattle and only one shirt."

Deeds.

Emily H. Brown and husband to Frank Craighead, three acres of land on Crooked creek, \$21.

Mary E. Mabry etc., to G. W. Adams, fifty acres on Dry Fork creek \$515.

J. H. Hughes to W. T. Fowler, one hundred twenty-four acres on Crooked Creek, \$800.

W. C. Crain to Cortes Hill, 75 acres on Piney Creek, \$1100.

Roy Gilbert to Cook & Haynes one-half interest in town lots in Marion, \$93.25.

Charley Clement and wife to Moore & Gilbert, one lot in Marion, \$200.

J. D. Crider and wife to S. O. Crider, 93 acres on Hood Creek, \$550.

E. L. Nunn and L. C. Nunn to Yates & Coker, 103 acres \$100.

Betty A Morgan to S. F. Crider, 25 acres on Hood's creek, \$100.

E. L. & L. C. Nunn to J. W. Jones, 23 acres on Trade Water river \$24.

A. G. Hunt to W. C. Crane, 170 acres on Piney Creek, \$600.

T. G. & J. L. Clifton, executors to T. D. Ramage, 104 acres near Dycusburg, \$500.

Mrs. J. E. Gregory and husband to S. L. Vancy, 193 acres near Dycusburg, \$146.25.

W. J. Duncan, Jr., to W. J. Duncan Sr. interest in land on Livingston creek, \$30.

W. S. Hicklen and wife to R. H. Duncan, 104 acres on Trade Water river, \$1,100.

R. H. Duncan and wife, to J. H. Duncan, 105 acres \$860.

R. H. Duncan and wife, to J. L. Duncan, 125 acres \$650.

D. C. Loveless and wife to T. J. Becki 813 acres, \$500.

W. J. Duncan to Oscar Green, 94 acres on Livingston creek, \$200.

Marriage License.

W. D. Drennon to Miss Agnes Lamb.

Gus Mitchell to Miss Lula Jacobs.

Joe Jacobs to Zella Mitchell.

Wm. L. Keller, to Miss Fanny Spedley.

E. F. Perkins to Miss Maye Travis.

John W. Simpson to Miss Lou Pickerin.

W. T. Cannon to Miss Nonie Parley.

T. W. Reynolds to Miss Minnie May Woodard.

Notice to our Customers

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for Coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. Woods & O'ne

HARPER WHISKY

A Delightful Beverage
A Safe Stimulant
A Good Medicine

For sale by
Eberle, Hardin & Co.
Marion, Ky.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: "I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., CHICAGO.

Open the bowels—DeWitt's Little Early Riders are recommended and Sold by Woods & O'ne

FARMERS

Meeting

NEXT MONDAY

December 17th,

There will be a meeting of the farmers at Fredonia, Ky., for the purpose of organizing the Caldwell County Farmers Association. Among the speakers that day will be

T. T. BARRETT, Henderson,

C. HAYES TAYLOR, Owenboro,

EX-SENATOR J. H. MCCONNELL, and

HENRY THOMPSON, Caldwell County,

A. H. CARDIN, View.

All the farmers in sympathy with the Association are urged to attend. A Crittenden County Club will be organized soon.

THE COMMITTEE.

HOTEL FOR SALE!

10 Rooms, Newly Furnished, Centrally Located, a \$2.00 House, Good Town and Afloat. Reason for selling—Am going west. Will sell for Cash or on 3 or 5 years time. A BARGAIN. Call on or address

D. W. Stone,

TOLU, KY.

Bile Poison

has a very bad effect on your system. It disorders your stomach and digestive apparatus, taints your blood and causes constipation, with all its fearful ills.

Thedford's Black-Draught

is a bland tonic, liver regulator, and blood purifier.

It gets rid of the poisons caused by over-supply of bile, and quickly cures bilious headaches, dizziness, loss of appetite, nausea, indigestion, constipation, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, nervousness, irritability, melancholia, and all sickness due to disordered liver.

It is not a cathartic, but a gentle, herbal, liver medicine, which eases without irritating.

Price 25c at all Druggists.

Makes the Liver Lively.

Orino Laxative. Fruit Syrup gives permanent relief in cases of habitual constipation as it stimulates the liver and restores the natural action of the bowels without irritating these organs like pills or ordinary cathartics. Does not nauseate or cramp and is mild and pleasant to take. Remember the name Orino and refuse substitutes. Woods & O'ne

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

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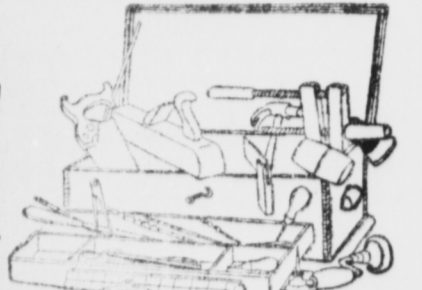
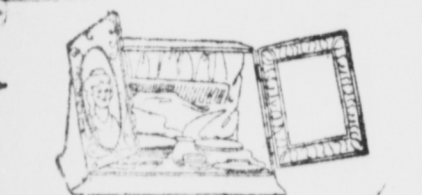
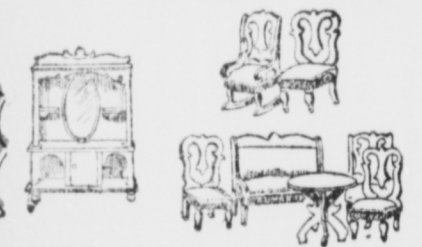
J. J. LANDER,

Referee in Bankruptcy.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills quickly drive the poison from the system and thus afford relief. A week's treatment for 25c. Sold by Woods & O'ne

THE MOST COMPLETE LINE!

We have spared neither Time nor Money to make our line the most up-to-date Christmas Line ever shown in Marion and we know we can please you. Look thru these lists of handsome and useful presents and hasten to our store and select your Christmas gifts before they are all picked over.



Largest Assortment Of Dolls In TOWN

Games, Handkerchief and Tie Boxes
Guitars
Mandolins
Violins, etc.

Our Stock Of Perfumes and Cigars

Is Complete and up-to-date in every way

Just the Present

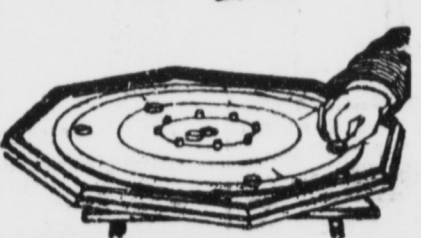
That any one will appreciate. A box of the famous brand of Candy,

LOWNEY'S

We handle it in all size boxes. Pure, Delicious

COME And bring all the children and let them see the many beauties that our Store is filled with.

Only Electroliers In Town



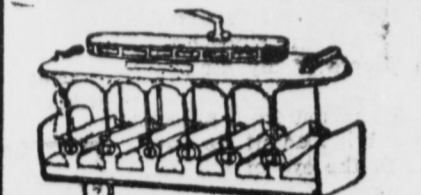
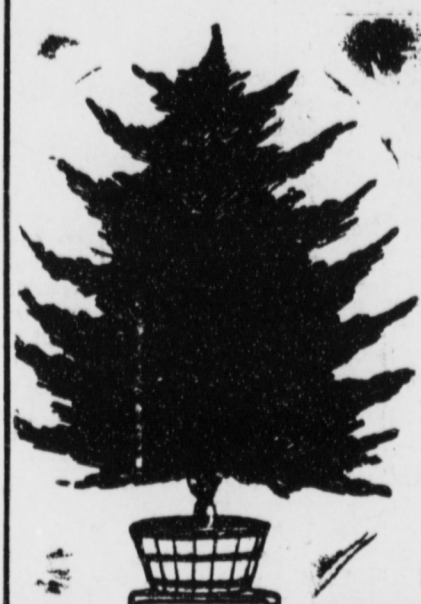
If You Have your Eyes Open for

Havelln China
Bric-a-brac
Photo Frames
Photo Boxes
Albums, Mirrors
Medallions
Jardiniers
Umbrella Stands
Six O'clock
Brass Kettles
Leatheret
Waste Baskets
Post Card and
Scrap Albums
Chafing Dishes
Bibles, all size
print,

"Head in" To our Store

And we will supply your wants in a way that will please you and the Prices will be right

We Satisfy All



WOODS & ORME

DRUG STORE

Main Street

Marion, Kentucky

The Crittenden Press.

Marion, Ky., Thursday, Dec. 13, 1906.



CHRISTMAS 1906.

W. W. L. LITERARY BUSINESS COLLEGE
 LARGE ATTENDANCE
 NINE TEACHERS
 FIFTY TYPEWRITERS
 LESSONS BY MAIL
 SEND FOR NEW CATALOG

HOG WALLOW ITEMS.

Washington Hocks is recovering from his collapse of energy and is now able to set up at the table with his clothes on.

????

Columbus Allsup has had a possum confined in his ash-hopper for several days, but it grew discontented with the close confinement and broke out, and went back to live the simple life.

????

Miss Rosita Mosely has six very pretty obituaries for the public. There is a strain of sentiment running all through them and they will be a credit to any dead person. Upon perusing them it makes the reader wish that he were dead. Order in advance.

????

Sam Filander cured himself of chills after doctoring up on whisky and onions. He now misses his chills—very much.

????

You never know that some people are handsome and accomplished, until you read it in their marriage write-up.

????

The Dog Hill preacher has appointed a committee of three to confer with Ray Barlow in regard to moving his feet out of the aisle at poaching every Sunday.

????

Prof. Sap Spradlin began writing a diary of what he had not done this year but soon ran out of paper. Let Sap get about half drunk on red ink and there and a finer scribe to be found.

????

Patsy Hancock, while on his way home with a load of sweet potatoes this week was attacked by a swarm of potato bugs on Musket Ridge, and was compelled to throw half of the load at them before they could be pacified.

????

Luke Mathews is hanging around the postoffice trying to make friends with the postmaster, he expects a letter in a few days.

????

Ellis Hailwanger has gone to Rye Straw after a bigger job.

????

Atlas Peck made a flying trip to Wild Onion today. He will walk back.

????

This winter while Gander Creek is frozen over the bridges will be set aside to save the wear and tear on them till next spring.

????

Jefferson Patricks is afflicted with walking in his sleep, and is sometimes out all night. Only a few nights ago he rose while asleep, went out and hitched up his ox wagon, drove over to Fitt Smith's and stole a load of corn, and after dumping it in his pen, went back to bed and slept until daybreak. He hopes to sleep sound tonight so that he can go out after some meat and lard. He always takes his gun and dawgs along for protection. This is a desirable way of stealing, as there is no painful after-effects on the conscience.

????

The Dog Hill graveyard has become a place of strange appearance after dark. A big drove of owls flocked there each night and set around, which adds solemnity to the occasion. Their big round glassy eyes are all that can be seen and the place looks like lanterns hanging out at a moonlight picnic. There is no known cause for the owls to flock there unless they do so to enjoy the stillness. The road that heretofore has run by the graveyard now turns around here and goes back.

For thy Son Well Beloved,
 Who saves us from our Sins,
 And gives us Life more abundantly.
 He is our Master, and all we are Brethren.
 We praise Thee, we bless Thee we thank Thee,
 For Peace on Earth and Good Will among Men.
 And our Christmas Prayer is that we all may be one,—that we may be made perfect in One.
 Hear us and bless us in our Christmas Prayer.

J. B. McNeely Liberated to Preach

Piney Creek Baptist church at its regular meeting on the first Saturday in December, liberated J. B. McNeely to preach. The pastor Elder J. W. Vaughn announced that he would preach the following night at 7 o'clock. He stood before a large and attentive audience and for thirty-five minutes he held their closest attention. His texts were: "Study to show thyself approved of God. A workman that needeth not to be ashamed rightly dividing the word of truth." Mr. McNeely is one of our best men, and we all are proud of him and his first effort.

One who heard him.

Pertinent Supreme Court Decision.

Possibly it would help some judges having before them the question of the legality of the recent union of Presbyterian churches, to have attention called to a very pertinent decision of the United States Supreme Court. I refer to the case of Watson vs. Jones, found in book 20, page 666, of the Supreme Court Reports. If the Georgia and Texas judges to whom you referred in an editorial note in your issue of November 15, had been thoroughly familiar with that decision, they might have been saved from the errors committed by them. They seemed to have followed English rather than American law in their judgments. Certainly the Texas judge, had he known American law, would not have been guilty of the farcical proceeding of giving to a jury the task of deciding whether the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A. was conformed in its standards to the doctrine and order of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. The disagreement of the jury was quite natural, by the way.

In the case referred to, the principle is laid down that the decision of the highest indicatory of a church on all ecclesiastical matters is final and must be respected by the civil courts.

This language is used: "Whatever questions of discipline or of faith, or ecclesiastical rule, custom or law have been decided by the highest of these church judicatories to which the matter has been carried, the legal tribunals must accept such decisions as final, and as binding on them in their application to the case before them."

The questions may be considered by the civil courts: (1) Where resides authority to decide according to the constitution of the church? (2) What decision has been made by the proper tribunal?

Whether that decision is constitutional or not, the civil courts cannot inquire.

The Cumberland General Assembly having decided the union to have been properly effected, the civil courts have nothing to do but to respect that decision.

Belonging to neither church involved, I have no interest in the matter except to see justice done, with the desire of helping to put an end to litigation.—The Interior.

ROBERT ADAMS,
 Laurens, S. C.

A Home Made Happy by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

About two months ago our baby girl had the measles which settled on her lungs and at last resulted in a severe attack of bronchitis. We had two doctors but no relief was obtained. Everybody thought she would die. I went to eight different stores to find a certain remedy which had been recommended to me and failed to get it, when one of the storekeepers insisted that I try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I did so and our baby is alive and well today.—Geo. W. SPENCE, Holly Springs, N. C. For Sale by Woods & Orme

The Press and weekly Courier Journal one year for \$1.50.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
 Will Surely Stop That Cough.

Has a Homesick Sound

Crystal Water Farm, Pecos, Tex., December 6, 1906.

The Crittenden Press, Marion, Ky.
 Dear Press and friends:—Somewhat like the proverbial prodigal I wish to lift your latch string this afternoon, telling you that another victim has come to herself. She extends to you a 'how dye do' from the western plains of Texas.

Becoming acquainted with 'Old Crittenden' through three years stay in her section has caused to linger with me many grateful recollections of her and her people. It is, indeed, a country that merits loyalty in many ways. Rocky though, she is, we are often lead to meditate over her beauties—beauties we cannot describe. Grandeur forests, better roads, and more flowers may be found in other parts, still with a tear of love, we pause for a thought of her. It is an intrinsic worth, God has given it to her; and not for man to mend or understand. We look back with thoughtful men, longing for another view of the realities of the Pennyrile. With pleasure we plan a return. It is denied us.

But there are yet other worlds to conquer. The pioneer huntsman is today becoming the fiend of nature in countries other than you may know. New ties of loyalty are taking root. There are the lands of promise, yours is one of fulfillment; was of prophecy.

The great broad west with its broad space is rooting the dawn of a new country—one fast becoming the object of the land hunter, and habitation of pioneers.

Were you to chance my way at present you would find me in one of these new parts of which I write.

Only within the last few years has the state put on market several thousand acres of school lands. This has drawn the hungry speculator and homeseekers from the east into our midst. Land is being taken up in this county in patches of four sections hence the term 'four-section' county, applied to it.

Due to ingredients of the soil the land is quite favorable for farming, for the most part, lime is a predominating constituent. It varies in apportionment, however, neighboring parts. It is thought that artesian water is possible, and the farmers are thinking of future plans in that direction. It is a rolling country, covered largely with tobosa grass in the flats. Mesquite, greasewood and all-thorns are quite plentiful, and furnish good wood for fuel.

In the course of our tours we find many interesting things to arrest our attention. Laying aside the sober things of life, we are favored with musical treats, peculiar to these wilds. Did you ever meet in your journey the music box of the prairies—the cayote? If you have you know better than I can tell you how they send their penetrating squaking howls through these hills in the evening and early in the morning. They have a haunting sound to me when walking alone to school of mornings. It makes me imagine something of the proverbial 'wolf-at-the-door' tales of German lore.

I often think that we could quite successfully maintain a prairie menagerie. It would be an interesting collection of jack rabbits, cotton-tails, cayotes, rattle snakes, prairie dogs, hawks of various kinds, transulas and skunks.

Tous this is a country of wonderful possibilities more than I can tell

you at this writing under the efforts of the 'man with the hoe' it is developing rapidly. It welcomes the newcomer and gives a standing invitation to more. With best wishes for a merry Christmas,

Your Texas friend,
 Miss Bettie Lue Dean.

W. W. L.
 BY O. G. W.

(My friend asked me to make a sonnet of a thought on a writing which I had sent to her.)

O friend of my true soul, sister and friend!
 Of years long past, but yet unspent, thy light,
 Though thou hast died, is a morn of vanished night.
 Thy voice, like dawn's sweet rustle doth not end.
 Oh, well and dearly doth my heart attend the summons thine own hand did me indite.
 I have thy loving script, bidding me write
 In plain true verse what unweased I had penned.
 "Oo it for me," sayst thou: "it is a thought I fame would relish versed.
 To music it, so be by me thy mind's rethesda troubled."
 Thou wast a heaven, by death to Heaven upheught:
 Thence, as erst hear, thy voice doth on me sit,
 And I commanded am from Heaven doubled.

???

The Thought.
 BY O. G. W.

Death is the colleague unto changeable form that glideth in deverse,
 Since creatures be imperfect:
 And now so'er we see the pretty things, they lack their righteous norm.
 Death is no fellow of perfectness.
 The storm may ply all havoc, destruction be set free:
 What change needeth the finished things to flee or fear?
 Death hath no office to perform.
 Therefore, kind death thou art the superscript of the incomplete,
 On their foreheads written, like water, now ice, but characterized to flow.
 Thou signifiest that things unfinished, stript for a new face unto finishment, fiery smitten, now to a new degree do onward go.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve
 The Best Salve In The World.

EAST MARION.

Health is good.
 Mr. Luther Gass and family visited Henry Wheeler and family Sunday.

Mr. Sim Rraswell, will move to his farm soon; we regret to loose him, Sim is a bully good fellow.

Mrs. Nellie Wheeler returned from Henderson Sunday where she has been visiting Mrs. George Gass.

Miss Bell Gass, of Henderson is visiting her brother, David.

Mrs. Mina Cruce has returned home from Crayneville where she has been visiting her father-in-law and friends.

Mrs. Allie Gass is visiting her sister at Sturgis.

Mr. Potter came home from Mayfield Saturday and returned Monday. He is working for Walker and Mallet.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

All Right In Theory, but Breaks Down In Practice.

Theoretically there is so much in municipal ownership of public utilities that the practical carrying out of its attractive features appears simple and of no serious moment, and for a municipality to take over and run water, lights, sewerage and even transportation appeals to taxpayers, and the trade is made without the first assurance that the conduct of these properties will be along practical and business lines.

It is the failure to assure the practical that works the evil, for municipal ownership is a general ownership, and a general ownership results too easily in its being no special business of any citizen or taxpayer to look into or inquire after the conduct of the properties under control. This leaves the management to a few, who soon find that they have only themselves to account to, that people are too busy to demand accountings and taxpayers accept any kind of report, just so there is the appearance of all being right and light, water, sewerage, etc., are given.

It is this indifference and neglect on the part of taxpayers to take note of municipal affairs which make municipal ownership of public utilities a hazardous and expensive matter. The theory of municipal ownership, with its great saving to each taxpayer, the extra service given and the great profits resulting, can all be placed in figures beforehand, but it is a failure unless the taxpayers shall give earnest and serious heed to the conduct of these public utilities, for unless this is done they will wake up some day with broken down properties and a big bond issue to make good.—Newbern Weekly Journal.

THE GREAT TRANSITION.

Public Property Wasted Because "It Costs Nothing, You Know."

"Hello!" said I. "What's that?" And I stopped to pick it up.

"That?" replied the boy who happened to be passing through the school yard with me. "That is nothing but a lead pencil."

"But it is a whole one," said I, "and with a rubber on the end."

"I know it," said the boy.

"What! Do you mean to tell me that you have seen this here before?"

"Yes, everybody's seen it."

"All the children in your school have seen this lying here day after day and not one boy has picked it up?"

"Of course. What should we pick it up for? There's plenty in the school-house. The town buys 'em."

And I had been given a text for a long meditation. Not pick up a whole new lead pencil? And a pencil with a rubber on it!

When I was a boy we prized even slate pencils. A boy who hooked anybody's slate pencil was baited until he gave it up, but a lead pencil—we fought for lead pencils as the Greeks and Trojans fought for Helen. We scoured the countryside for old horseshoes to sell to the blacksmith for money enough to buy a lead pencil, and, having it, we cut our private mark on it, guarded it, kept it as our last resource in trade. Many a time a precious two inch lead pencil has turned an important jack-knife trade one way or the other. I never had but one lead pencil at a time and very often hardly that until I was fifteen years old. And these ten-year-olds scorn to pick up a whole one with a rubber! Think of it! The best eraser I had was a piece of rubber boot heel!—Henry T. Bailey in Journal of Education.

A DAY OF RECKONING.

You Cannot Fool All of the People All of the Time.

The recent condemnation as unfit for further service of a number of gas and electric light plants and the closing down of some of them at a dead loss to the taxpayers should serve as a warning to other cities, for this is the fate that is likely to overtake all such plants in the long run. For the first year or two, when no expensive repairs are needed and the plant is thoroughly up to date, it ought not to be difficult to make a good showing. For a few years longer the bad bookkeeping and inadequate reports, that are unfortunately the rule rather than the exception, may blind the citizens to the deterioration of the plant and to its increasing losses. But the day of reckoning inevitably comes when breakdown, bad service or demand for new equipment that cannot masquerade as "extensions" causes an investigation, and then it becomes evident that the plant has been a losing proposition almost from the start. No plant should be accepted as evidence of successful municipal management until it has been operated for several years and then examined by expert engineers and accountants.

Carelessness, Not Craft.

At a local government board inquiry held at West Ham, London, to sanction the borrowing by the corporation of \$22,300 for electricity extensions it was stated that the electrical undertaking up to the present had resulted in a loss of £7,200, which had been charged to the rates. The Inspector pointed out that loans of some thousands of pounds had been sanctioned by the board for purchasing various machines, and he found the council again asking for money to buy machinery for which they had already received the cash.—Morning Post.

The movement for municipal ownership in this country is a hunt by the lemming for a new issue to catch votes.—Melvin O. Adams.

EVERYTHING GOOD IN INSURANCE!

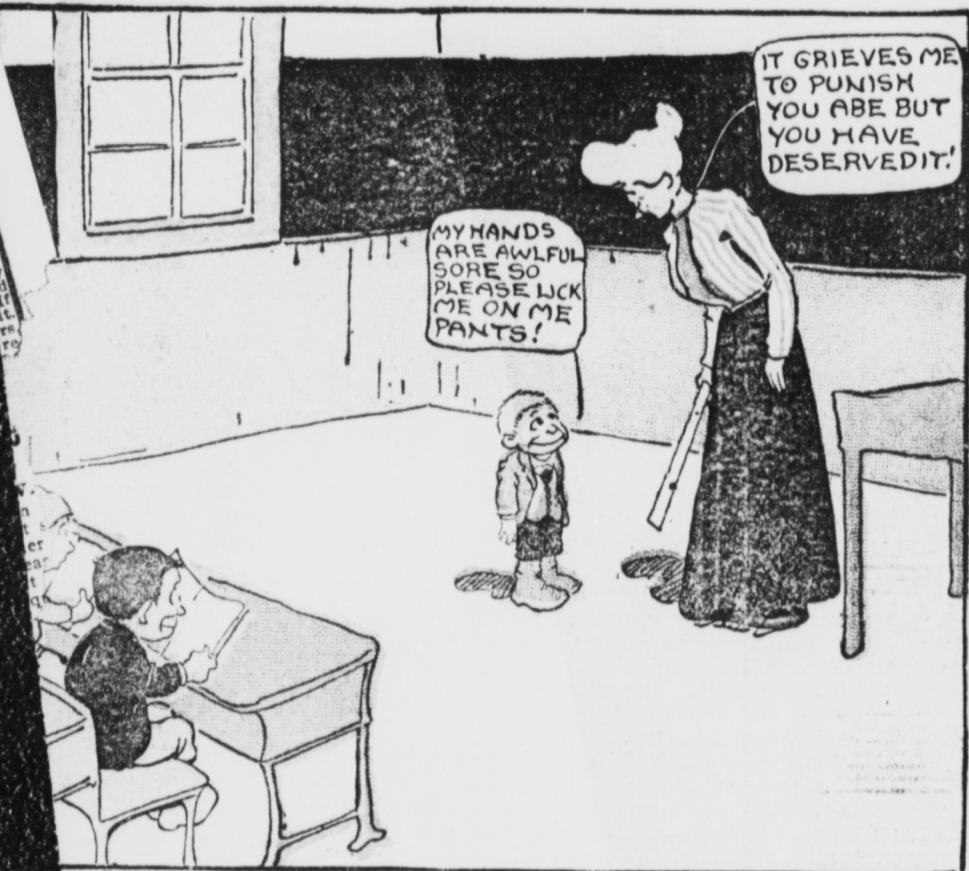
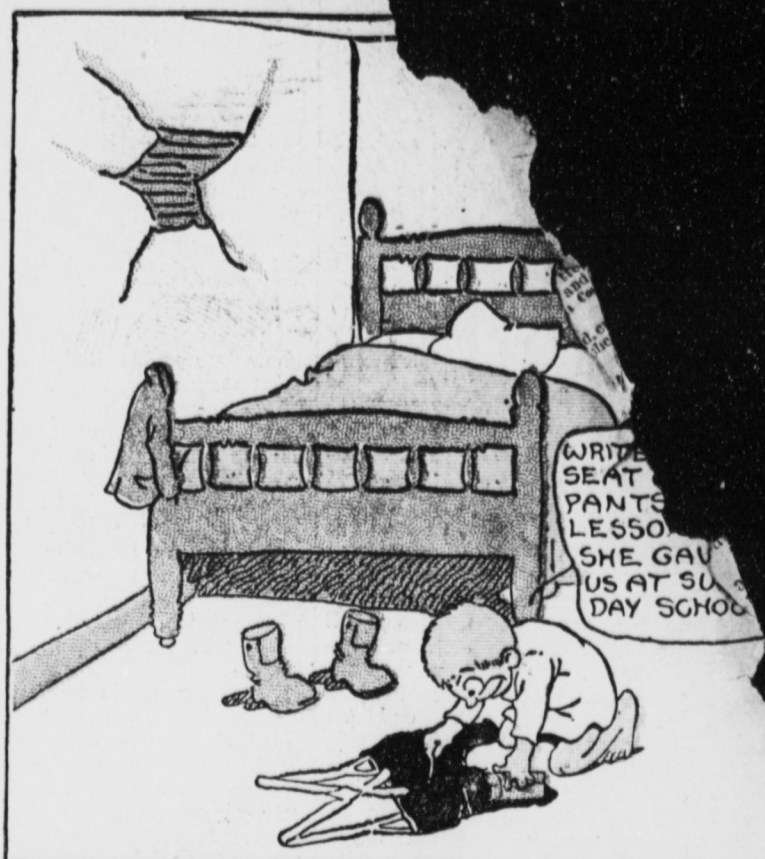
Fire
 Tornado
 Steam Boiler
 Life
 Health
 Accident
 Plate Glass

The Best Companies
The Strongest Agency

Bourland & Haynes

Opposite Postoffice. Telephone 32

LITTLE ABE CORNCOB



DO YOU BLAME HIM?

